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Washington, D. C. - - - -	Par.
Baltimore - - - -	Par.
Philadelphia - - - -	Par.
New York city - - - -	Par
New York State - - - -	¾ per ct.
New England - - - -	½ do.
New Jersey - - - -	¾ do. dis.
Eastern Pennsylvania - -	¾ do.
Western Pennsylvania - -	1½ do.
Maryland - - - -	½ do.
Virginia - - - -	¾ do.
Western Virginia - - -	1½ do.
Ohio - - - -	2¼ do.
Indiana - - - -	2¼ do.
Kentucky - - - -	2¼ do.
Tennessee - - - -	3½ do.
Michigan - - - -	3 do.
Canada - - - -	5 do.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 12, 1848.

WHIG NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The *North American* and *National Intelligencer* contain full reports of the proceedings of the National Whig Convention, but we shall borrow from them only so much as may serve to present a fair view of the action and spirit of the meeting. The great Museum Building was selected as the place of meeting. The throng of delegates and spectators was immense, and the tumult was almost irrepressible. Henry White, of Pennsylvania, called the Convention to order. John N. Collier, of New York, was chosen President, and James Harlan, of Kentucky, temporary Secretary.

The roll having been called, the Rev. Mr. Brainard, being called upon, offered up prayer. In calling the roll, some discussion arose, on a claim of Louisiana to represent Texas, the delegates from which were not present. After a scene of disorder, the subject was deferred. Mr. King, of Georgia, introduced a resolution that the delegates from each State select one of their number to compose a committee of States to select a President, Vice Presidents, and Secretaries. A member from New York wished to have the Chair appoint, and made a motion to this effect. Another tumult arose, but, when quiet was partially restored, the President *pro tem.* decided that, in taking the vote, no more votes would be received from each State than it was entitled to. The amendment of the member from New York was voted down, and the resolution of Mr. King adopted. On motion of Mr. Galloway, of Ohio, the daily sessions of the Convention were ordered to be opened with prayer. The Committee on Nominations having been announced, retired, when Mr. Fowler, of New York, arose, and protested against the appointment of a member on the committee from Texas, unless a delegate from that State was present. He moved that the name be withdrawn. Another "flare up" took place, but the President decided that the motion was out of order, as the committee had retired, and was already in session. A motion to adjourn was made, but, as usual, the disorder was so great that it was some time before it was put. The galleries were particularly noisy; somebody moved to admit none hereafter into them without tickets; but he was hissed tremendously. The President said, if that were done again, he would order them cleared; whereupon they shouted. The motion about tickets was laid upon the table, and the Convention then adjourned till 4 o'clock.

In the afternoon, the Committee on Nomination made their report, recommending Ex-Governor Morehead, of North Carolina, as President, also thirty Vice Presidents, and twelve Secretaries. The nomination of the Ex-Governor was ratified by acclamation, and, after a short address, he took the Chair. Mr. Stanton, of Ohio, called for a division of the question in relation to the Vice Presidents, so as to take the question on all, except the nomination for Texas. This gave rise to another indescribable tumult, in which Messrs. King, of Georgia, and Gentry and Haskell, of Tennessee, fought valiantly for Texas. At last, Mr. Stanton withdrew his motion, and Texas, like the rest, though unrepresented, was recognised. Next a Committee on Credentials was appointed, composed of the same members as constituted the Committee on Nominations. Here the proceedings were interrupted by great disorder in the galleries. Hisses, and plaudits, and cries of all sorts, drowned the voices of speakers. Some resolutions were passed in haste, instructing the Committee on Arrangements to procure a suitable place of meeting, and admit none but delegates and reporters. Mr. Johnson, of Pennsylvania, said that the confusion was owing to the everlasting moving and talking of the members of the Convention; and that, if they would behave themselves, the people in the galleries would follow their example. A motion to reconsider the resolutions was made. Several delegations complained that they had not heard a single motion put, and had been utterly unable to vote intelligibly. The resolutions were then laid upon the table, and, after some confusion, the Convention adjourned.

SECOND DAY.

As on the first day, prayer preceded business—Mr. Atwood officiating.

The proceedings were then read and approved.

Mr. King, of Georgia, submitted a report from the Committee on Credentials, stating that all the States were represented, and recognising the credentials of the delegates in attendance; that no regular delegate was present from Texas, but that the delegation from Louisiana was duly authorized to cast the vote of that State; that there were delegates present from the District of Columbia, to whom it was recommended that the Convention assign seats as honorary members, with no authority to vote; and proposing that the delegates from States not fully represented be authorized to fill the vacancies in their respective delegations.

On the latter clause of this report a long and animated debate arose, and the proposition therein contained—viz: that each delegation be invested with power to fill its own vacancies—was rejected by a vote of 126 yeas to 156 nays.

The remainder of the report of the Committee on Credentials was adopted; so that the delegates from the District were admitted to honorary seats, and the delegates from Louisiana were authorized to cast the vote of Texas.

The Convention then took up the question as to the mode of voting—whether the votes of each State should be given entire, or whether each delegate should be allowed to give his vote individually. The discussion of this question, and some incidental matters connected therewith, occupied the residue of the morning session.

The first two hours of the evening session were devoted to a general consultation among the members. When the doors were opened, the consideration of the resolution prescribing the mode of voting was resumed.

A proposition was offered in amendment, asking pledges from the candidates whose names were to be presented to the Convention.

Mr. Haskell, of Tennessee, scouted the idea that any Whig would vote for anybody but a Whig. No pledges, he said, were necessary, and he hoped that the resolution would be laid on the table, and that the Convention would proceed at once to nominate CLAY, SCOTT, TAYLOR, MCLEAN, or any good Whig.

The Chairman decided the amendment out of order, from which decision an appeal was taken.

A debate followed on the appeal, during which Mr. Gentry contended that the people themselves had endorsed the names to be presented to the Convention, and that its nomination would be a sufficient guaranty that the candidate selected was a Whig. He moved to lay the appeal on the table, which was carried.

The previous question was then called, and the original resolution was adopted, requiring the members to vote *viva voce*, individually, until a majority should be obtained.

Before proceeding to ballot, Judge Saunders, of Louisiana, read a letter to the Convention defining General Taylor's position; pledging him to abide the decision of the Convention, and authorizing the withdrawal of his name from the canvass in the event of his not being the nominee of the Convention.

Mr. Smith, of Connecticut, presented a letter to the same effect from General Scott.

The first ballot then took place, and resulted as follows:

	First ballot.						Second ballot.				
	Taylor.	Clay.	Scott.	Webster.	McLean.	Clayton.	Taylor.	Clay.	Scott.	Webster.	Clayton.
Maine -	5	1	0	3	0	0	5	0	1	3	0
N. Hampshire	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	6	0
Massachusetts	0	0	0	12	0	0	0	0	0	12	0
Vermont -	1	5	0	0	0	0	1	5	0	0	0
Rhode Island -	0	4	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0
Connecticut -	0	6	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	0	0
New York -	0	29	5	1	0	1	1	28	5	1	1
New Jersey -	3	4	0	0	0	0	3	4	0	0	0
Pennsylvania -	8	12	6	0	0	0	9	7	10	0	0
Delaware -	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	3
Maryland -	0	8	0	0	0	0	0	8	0	0	0
Virginia -	15	2	0	0	0	0	15	2	0	0	0
N. Carolina -	6	5	0	0	0	0	6	5	0	0	0
S. Carolina -	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Georgia -	10	0	0	0	0	0	10	0	0	0	0
Alabama -	8	1	0	0	0	0	8	1	0	0	0
Mississippi -	6	0	0	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	0
Louisiana -	5	1	0	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	0
Florida -	3	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0
Arkansas -	3	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0
Texas -	4	0	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0
Tennessee -	13	0	0	0	0	0	13	0	0	0	0
Kentucky -	7	5	0	0	0	0	7	5	0	0	0
Ohio -	1	1	20	0	1	0	1	1	21	0	0
Indiana -	1	2	9	0	0	0	3	1	8	0	0
Illinois -	6	3	0	0	0	0	6	3	0	0	0
Missouri -	6	0	1	0	0	0	6	0	1	0	0
Michigan -	0	3	2	0	0	0	0	2	3	0	0
Iowa -	2	1	0	0	1	0	3	1	0	0	0
Wisconsin -	1	3	0	0	0	0	1	3	0	0	0
	114	97	43	22	2	4	114	86	49	22	4

No one of the candidates had a majority of the whole number. The Convention adjourned.

THIRD DAY.

After prayers, the Convention proceeded to ballot again for nominees. The result of the third trial was—Taylor 133, Clay 74, Scott 64, Webster 19, Clayton 1. There being no choice, a fourth ballot was taken, with the following result:

States.	Taylor.	Clay.	Scott.	Web'r.
Maine - - -	5	0	3	1
New Hampshire - -	2	0	0	4
Massachusetts - -	1	0	2	9
Vermont - - -	2	2	2	0
Rhode Island - -	4	0	0	0
Connecticut - -	3	3	0	0
New York - -	6	13	17	0
New Jersey - -	4	3	0	0
Pennsylvania - -	12	4	10	0
Delaware - - -	2	0	1	0
Maryland - - -	8	0	0	0
Virginia - - -	16	1	0	0
North Carolina - -	10	1	0	0
South Carolina - -	1	1	0	0
Georgia - - -	10	0	0	0
Alabama - - -	6	1	0	0
Mississippi - -	6	0	0	0
Louisiana - -	6	0	0	0
Florida - - -	3	0	0	0
Arkansas - - -	3	0	0	0
Texas - - -	4	0	0	0
Tennessee - - -	13	0	0	0
Kentucky, - - -	11	1	0	0
Ohio - - -	1	1	21	0
Indiana - - -	7	1	4	0
Illinois - - -	8	0	0	0
Missouri - - -	7	0	0	0
Michigan - - -	2	0	3	0
Iowa - - -	4	0	0	0
Wisconsin - - -	4	0	0	0
	171	32	63	14

General TAYLOR having a majority of all the votes cast, he was declared duly nominated, amidst thunders of applause and cheering, not only within the Convention, but extending to the crowd in the streets, by whom the cheers were returned with the greatest enthusiasm.

The Convention then proceeded to the nomination of a candidate for Vice President of the United States, for which office some dozen names were presented.

The first vote resulted as follows:

For ABBOTT LAWRENCE, of Mass. - -	109
For MILLARD FILLMORE, of New York -	115
For ANDREW STEWART, of Penn. - -	14
For THOMAS M. T. MCKENNAN, of Penn.	13
Scattering votes for other gentlemen -	23

There being no choice, a second vote was taken, when Mr. Fillmore received 173 votes, Mr. Lawrence 87, and the residue were scattering. Whereupon Mr. FILLMORE was declared to be the Whig nominee for the office of Vice President of the United States.

The Convention, without passing any resolutions, adjourned *sine die.*

MR. HALE IN NEW YORK.—Hon. John P. Hale attended the Anniversaries of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society and the American Temperance Union, in New York, last week. His speech before the Anti-Slavery Society is thus spoken of by the New York Evangelist:

"Mr. Hale was greeted with enthusiastic applause, as he took the platform, and spoke with the earnestness and fire of true feeling and eloquence. He is a portly man, of medium height, with fair, florid face, erect posture, and animated manner. He has a voice of great power, and his utterance, though rapid, is clear and distinct. His main drift, on the present occasion, was to point out the responsibility of individual voters and constituents for the deeds and misdeeds of the Government. His train of remark was very impressive, and almost every one of his well-turned periods woke a strong and genial response from the audience. In the latter part of his speech, he alluded to the obligations of Christians and of the Church on this subject; and here his whole manner and address had the solemnity and earnestness of profound conviction and real truth. We regret we cannot report his speech, though no report would do it justice."

For the National Era.

SKETCHES OF MODERN REFORMS AND REFORMERS, IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

No. 9—Law Reform—The Penal Code of England—Its Barbarity—The Death Penalty—Sir Samuel Romilly—His efforts to Abolish Capital Punishment—His Talents and Character.

[CONCLUDED.]

Sir Samuel Romilly found the penal law of England thus sanguinary on the statute book; thus abused in its administration by the courts; thus entrenched behind the authority of judges, lawyers, statesmen, and divines, when he commenced the humane but apparently hopeless task of softening its penalties to the milder civilization of the present age. He brought to this work professional eminence the most exalted, talents of the rarest order, learning varied and accurate, eloquence captivating and powerful, and a zeal and courage surpassed only by the benevolent warmth of his heart. Having previously secured some reforms in the civil law, he carried a bill, in 1808, repealing the capital part of the act against stealing property of above twelve pence value. This horrid law had existed more than a thousand years, and probably in a thousand of the cases in which it had been executed, the hangman's rope cost more than the stolen property for which a life was forfeited. Even then Romilly could induce the legislature to fix the death-limit no higher than £15. Acting on the principle of gradually undermining what he could not prostrate at a blow, Romilly, later in the same session, procured the repeal of the law making it capital to steal cloth from bleaching grounds. These repealing acts had slipped through Parliament in a very quiet way, without exciting the attention of the country. But a storm was at hand. In 1809, Romilly proposed two bills, repealing the laws making it capital to steal to the value of above five shillings from a shop, or forty from a dwelling house. He sustained them by a speech, which exhibited great research into the statistics of crime, comprehensive views of the philosophy of rewards and punishments, lofty appeals to humanity, and a just appreciation of the benevolent and liberal tendencies of the times. The first bill was carried in the Commons by a small majority, but thrown out by the Lords; the other fell in the lower House. This effort was regarded by the friends of the measure as a test to determine whether Parliament would enter upon the policy of abrogating the death-penalty by little and little, till it was restricted to four or five of the highest crimes. The gallows-toad, touched by the spear of Ithuriel, started up a devil. It was the first time the mask had been torn from the penal code of England, and its visage, grim and bloody, exposed to the public eye. The alarm excited by this attempt to narrow the scaffold, is at this day incredible. The chancellor in his robes, and the bishop in his lawn; the barrister in his silk gown, and the attorney in his threadbare coat; the reviewer in the aristocratic quarterly, and the obscure pamphleteer in Grub street; all entered the lists to crush the disciple of Jeremy Bentham, and demolish his dangerous heresies. If Romilly had attacked the Monarchy itself, or declared that the horse-hair wig of the Archbishop of Canterbury was not a part of the British Constitution, he could hardly have produced more indignation among judges and hangmen; more consternation among the old women of both sexes. Jack Ketch was no longer to hang men for stealing a cast-off coat or petticoat worth five shillings and six pence, and what would become of England! Sir Samuel published a pamphlet containing the substance of his great speech, with additional statistics, which Brougham made the basis of an able Essay in the Edinburgh. The pamphlet and the essay produced a profound impression upon liberal minds throughout the country.

But, for two years, he was able to accomplish nothing in Parliament. In 1811, he took advantage of some favoring circumstances to carry a law abolishing capital punishment in the case of soldiers and sailors found begging, without having testimonials of their discharge from the service. Grateful country; to consent not to hang a sailor, who lost his arm at Trafalgar, or a wooden-legged soldier who stormed Badajos, for begging a loaf of bread! Through the seven following years, though Romilly and his coadjutors thundered on the floor of the Commons, and lightened from the pages of the Edinburgh, and rained down pamphlets upon the country, charged with appalling facts, unanswerable arguments, and glowing appeals to the heart of the nation, they fell on the iron-mail of the Tory party only to rebound in their own faces; and this great man sunk into his grave, in 1818, without seeing one lineament of relenting in the grim visage of the Penal Code. He bequeathed the further prosecution of the work to Mackintosh, who, aided by Bentham and Brougham, backed by the humanity of England, compelled Mr. Peel, in the time intervening between 1821 and 1825, to abolish capital punishment in more than fifty cases. What encouragement is this to perseverance? He who had been baffled by ministers through ten years of incessant devotion, could not have dreamed that so soon after his death the gallows would receive so heavy a blow at the hands of its friends.

But, not alone to reforms in the criminal code did this excellent man give his hand. In 1806, and subsequently to that time, he effected some salutary changes in the Bankrupt laws, and in the general law of Debtor and Creditor—made real estate subject to the debts of deceased persons, against the cry of the feudal lords, that the landed interest was in danger—probed the Court of Chancery, and hove up to the sun some of the abuses which festered under the stagnant administration of Eldon—exposed the huge masses of rubbish which so blocked up the common law courts, that the difficulty of suitors to get in was only surpassed by the impossibility of their getting out; and though the reforms which he proposed were very moderate, and aimed only at glaring defects, they encountered the same bigoted attachment to ancient abuses which assailed him in the other field of his exertions. Lord Eldon especially construed every insinuation that the system of Equity was not perfect, into a personal attack on its head. He regarded a peep into his court as Jack Ketch did a side glance at the gallows, and repelled every insinuation that he was not competent to do for men's property what Jack did for their lives—suspend animation by stopping the circulation.

It would be a mistake to suppose that it was law reform alone which enlisted the sympathies of Romilly. He brought in the bill for the abolition of the slave trade, in 1806–'7; and in 1814, when the European treaty of Peace, negotiated by Castlereagh on the part of England, and which provided for the revival of the traffic by France, came before Parliament, he led the friends of humanity to the attack upon that article of it in a speech of the loftiest rebuke, breathing the purest philanthropy, and attired in the richest garb of eloquence. His eulogium on Wilberforce and Clarkson was beautiful, and his appeal to the former, as he turned and addressed him personally, thrilling.

Romilly's mind was cast in the rarest mould, and his heart was attuned to the liveliest emotions. He could master the understanding with his reason, and sway the will by his persuasion. He frowned down meanness with the dignity of a judge sentencing a culprit, and his sarcasm was too keen to be often provoked. Standing at the head of the Equity bar, his professional attainments covered the widest field, and were only equalled by the extensive practice to which they were applied. His character was beautifully pure, and he was the delight, almost the idol, of his intimate friends. Yet, his modesty always held him back from assuming in the courts and the Commons the place that was assigned to him by the universal homage of his party, and the all but unanimous verdict of his opponents. And it was of such a man and such services that the organ of unrelenting Toryism, Blackwood's Magazine, no longer ago than 1840, could say: "Sir Samuel Romilly was a Whig; and with us that simple fact sufficiently explains the unsubstantial nature of his reforms, and their feeble motives, and their utter failure. * * * Such are Whig reformers; always useless because always insincere; always rash because always unprincipled; and always pushing to the verge of national danger, because nothing is easier than to be equally loud and hollow in the cause of a pretended humanity"—the milder parts of a passage which deplores and denounces in savage terms the abolition of the slave trade and of slavery, the amelioration of the penal code, the emancipation of the Catholics, and the enactment of the reform bill. Thank Heaven such Feudal journals are being trampled in the dust by aroused and advancing Europe.

Romilly was the grandson of a French mechanic, who, with his wife, fled to England, on the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. His father married the daughter of a refugee, and Samuel was therefore of pure French blood. He was born in 1757. His father, who was a watchmaker, articled him to a commercial house, the death of whose head soon threw him back into his father's shop, where he kept the books for two or three years. During this time, he marked out for himself, and pursued with avidity and success, a course of classical study. Leaving the shop, he entered as an apprentice the office of one of the clerk's in chancery, and for several years devoted all the leisure hours he could snatch from the drudgery of business, to the cultivation of general literature. Arriving at his majority, he studied law, and was called to the bar at the age of twenty-five—an admirable specimen of "a self-made man"—the only sort of MAN, by the by, that is made. The following anecdote shows how his sensitive mind was, in mere childhood, bent towards the work which engrossed his mature years. He says: "A dreadful impression was made on me by relations of murders and acts of cruelty. The prints which I found in the Lives of the Martyrs, and the Newgate Calendar, have cost me many sleepless nights. My dreams, too, were disturbed by the hideous images which haunted my imagination by day. I thought myself present at executions, murders, and scenes of blood; and I have often lain in bed, agitated by my terrors, equally afraid of remaining awake in the dark, and of falling asleep to encounter the horrors of my dreams. Often have I, in my evening prayers to God, besought him, with the utmost fervor, to suffer me to pass the night undisturbed by horrid dreams." And it may be that these childish terrors had something to do with his painfully tragic fall. The death of a wife to whom he was fondly attached, and over whose bed he had watched with agonizing solicitude, threw him into a paroxysm of insanity, and he terminated with his own hand a life which England could not afford to lose. He was proud to acknowledge himself the disciple, in law reform, of Jeremy Bentham, and the friendship between him and Henry Brougham was as strong as the cords of a brotherly affection.

H. B. S.

A VOICE FROM THE SOUTH.

From the New York Evening Post.

We have received the following in a letter from a gentleman now resident in one of the principal cities of the South. Many circumstances combine to make us think that its statements—corrections, we may almost call them—are perfectly veracious. We will add, that our correspondent, who is known to us, has opportunities of learning the sentiments of the leading men at the South, being from day to day in communication with politicians, professional men, planters, and, indeed, citizens of all classes. We choose not to give the name of the writer, but assume, on our own part, the same responsibility for its averments, so far at least as their sincerity is concerned, as if we had written them ourselves:

"There is one point, a frequently recurring one, when you New Yorkers write on the slavery question, in which you commit a very important error. You speak of 'the demands of the South,' and 'the voice of the South,' and 'the repugnance of the South,' etc., in a manner conveying the idea that such doctrines on that subject as Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Yulee broach in the United States Senate are the prevailing doctrines of those States where slaves are owned. If you mean to convey such an idea, you are ignorant of many facts which a residence here would soon convince you of. Mr. Calhoun has an imposing party of personal and political friends among the planters of South Carolina, though the sentiment against him can show a respectable minority, even there; but beyond that State he is absolutely powerless in person and doctrine. Georgia is not with him at all. Louisiana is not with him; indeed, I leave it to any candid man in the latter State to say whether, of all the public men before the country, John C. Calhoun would not be among the last to receive the endorsement of Louisiana.

"The citizens of Tennessee and Kentucky (particularly the latter) are becoming largely enlightened on the slave question, as are those of Mississippi. I will not insult your intelligence by elaborating the fact that an immense majority of the people of Missouri would be glad to see the virtual effect of the Wilmot Proviso in force. Florida has yet little of what may be called a defined public opinion on any subject; the planters can at present carry their own way on any point of such a nature. Alabama would not go into spasms if the Wilmot proposition were enacted to-morrow; nor North Carolina either. As to Texas, the least we could expect from our young brother would be a silent acquiescence in the will of his older and maturer kindred, who have much more at stake.

"Much misapprehension exists at the North on the subject of resolutions passed by State Legislatures, and big and little political meetings at the South, severely condemnatory of the Wilmot Proviso principle. That those resolutions were passed, there is no doubt; but when the facts relating to their passage are exposed, the 'public opinion' which they *seem* to embody dissolves quite away. Though the sentiment of more than half the thinking people at the South is fully awake to the evils of slavery, that sentiment has not as yet taken form, nor has it leaders who openly avow it, nor do its entertainers often put it gratuitously forward themselves. The few thousand slave owners, however, go on an entirely different tack. *They* offer the resolutions I allude to, well aware that while such resolutions do not express the opinions of any large portion of the citizens except themselves, they are perfectly safe from opposition; and accordingly rest the passage of their doctrine on the fears of others, not on any general love of the doctrine. This has been the game in repeated instances. An important one has within a short time past come under my personal knowledge.

"A little reflection will convince you how easy it is for a wealthy interest—large in that wealth, but comparatively insignificant in numbers—whose pockets are concerned in the slave traffic, and in keeping up, or increasing if possible, the value of slaves—to make a great din, and put *their* notions forward here as the 'sentiment of the South;' while the immense body (who feel no direct interest in the question) have no more identity with that sentiment than the people of France had with Guizot's foreign policy. That immense body—of course I am speaking of the white citizens—would, I deliberately assure you, on the passage of the Wilmot Proviso principle, feel, at least, that no wrong had been done the Southern States. My impression is, indeed, that their feelings would be those of satisfaction.

"Don't speak any more, then, of the 'voice of the South,' in the way you and some other Northern editors use that phrase. A few thousand slave owners are not the South, any more than a few thousand rich persons among you are the North. The Charleston Mercury, no doubt, is very willing to assume that the South is united on such doctrines as that sheet promulgates; but the editors know well enough that, with the exception of one or two little country papers, who receive its teachings at second hand, their ultra slave propagandism is NOT assented to anywhere. 'St. Peter is well at Rome,' says Sancho Panza. Mr. Calhoun is well in the demesnes of Charleston. But though the rich citizens of Charleston are proverbial for their hospitality, their high-toned manners, warmth of heart, and the freedom from the parvenuism of many other American cities, Charleston is still but a very, very small portion of this great Republic.

"Within the last three years—within the last year, indeed—a most remarkable change has spread over, or, rather, under, the South, on the subject of slavery. I know several men, high in offices in slave States, who openly condemn the system of slavery—some such are members of Legislatures, others hold high appointments of a judicial character. The tremendous moral force of *progress* elsewhere has, among other things, led to this. The Washington Era and the Louisville Examiner have numerous readers in these States. Why, the mere fact that Southerners subscribe for such prints, call for them at the post office, and have them lying open on their tables, is a long stride over the prejudices of a few seasons since. Nor is the time distant when a powerful force in the Southern local press will turn the logic and speculation at its command to discussions of the best means for removing the evil of slavery, the time being past to discuss the point whether it be an evil, and one which every consideration of *profit* as well as right impels the American People to prevent spreading any more. There are several papers at the South which are, even now, on the eve of taking this stand—papers which see nothing to dread in that terrible Wilmot Proviso. That capital will be sought for out of abusing such a course, by base and pandering politicians, is very likely, at first. But though the first plunge of a cold bath makes one wince, the effect is not the less salutary; and thus it will be with those of the Southern editors who form what you will soon see—*the vanguard of Anti-Slavery in the South itself.*

"Among the difficulties you radicals at the North may have to annoy you, let the least of your thoughts be given to any obstacle from *the people* of the South; for such obstacles you will never see. Thousands of hearts, imbued with freedom and patriotism, watch you from the slave States, with earnest prayers for your success in putting a bar to the Territories where human bondage is established by law. Thousands will hail your triumph as the triumph of the real interests of the future generations of the South. For years, the sons of Virginia, the Carolinas, and other slave States, have been themselves outstripped in wealth, power, and enterprise, by the North, and now see the same superiority increasing at the West. They know the reason. They will soon begin to think of applying the remedy.

"Only remain true to yourselves at the North, let party success be a secondary consideration to the success of the important principle of no slavery extension, and you are sure of victory, sooner or later. *Make no compromises at all*, either with your antagonists at the North or at the South. There are two things on earth that rest quite entirely on sufferance—tyranny and paper money. The last is not now involved in the argument; the first, Parisian experience, as well as incalculable experience elsewhere, has shown, dwindles away like a bubble when doubtlessly met and defied. It talks big, and demands the superlative, in order to get the comparative. In your case, *give it nothing*. Prefer rather to have its open hostility; for that will do you more good than its friendship."

AN OLD CHRONICLE OF THE CITY.

The Abbé Leseur lived in the same century with the sad-fated Maria Henriotta—the extolled of Bossuet—the beautiful sister of Louis XIII. He was curate of the Church of St. Mederic, or, as it is now called, St. Mery, which stands upon the corner where the dirty Rue des Lombards crosses the Rue St. Martin—a corner around which more blood was spilled in the days of the last Revolution than in almost any other quarter of Paris. It is a queer old Gothic building, with rich tracery about its windows; but the walls are stained with the damps of three or four centuries, and the outside is heavily scarred by the bullets that flew around it in 1832.

The people who say mass at St. Mery to-day are of the vilest population of the city; the beggars who loiter at its steps are the most wretched of beggars; and the priests who assist at the worship at St. Mery are, if one may judge from their looks, the worst of priests.

It was different in the time of the good Abbé Lessur; for then there were rich houses even along the Rue St. Antoine, and noble lords and ladies came to say their prayers at the shrine of St. Mederic.

The Abbé was dozing one evening, for he had stayed later than was his wont in his confessional box, when he was aroused by the rustling of a dress just beside him. Turning his eyes to the grating through which he had listened to the confessions of his backslidden people, he saw the delicate, jewelled hand of a lady clinging to the bars. The Abbé put his head nearer to the grating, t see who was the owner of the fair hand. He saw a light, graceful form, and presently met the eyes, bending earnestly on his own, of the lovely Mademoiselle d'Estral, daughter of the powerful Baron d'Estral—she who had been long the sweetest lamb of his flock.

Now, it had been some time rumored in the city, and the rumor had come to the Abbé's ears—for there were gossips then, as there are gossips now—that the beautiful Isabel d'Estral was bound by her father's oath to marry the Chevalier Verhais.

"Methinks it is somewhat late for Mademoiselle," said the Abbé. "What can she wish at such an hour?"

"Your blessing, Father," said the girl, firmly.

"It is always yours, child; but tell me first why at this hour?"

"I want your blessing; there is no time for words; why I dare not tell."

"Then, child, I dare not bless you."

"And you will not?"

"I cannot"—and the Abbé heard the step of Mademoiselle moving from the confessional. He opened his box, and, overtaking her before she had reached the door, drew her into one of the side chapels which may yet be seen each side the great aisle of St. Mery.

"Mademoiselle," said the Abbé, solemnly "you have some strange purpose in your thought. Is it right that it stay unrevealed?"

The form of the daughter of d'Estral trembled under the touch of the Abbé.

"Is it strange I want your blessing, good Father, when to-night is my last on earth?"

The Abbé trembled in his turn. "It cannot be."

"It must be," said the d'Estral. "You know the Baron—that he does not yield."

"And you will not obey, child?"

"Never; you know the Chevalier Verhais—why do you ask?"

"And the nuptials?"

"Are fixed for to-morrow night."

"Child, I can serve you."

"With your blessing, Father."

"Nay—not yet; I will conceal you where not even the powerful Baron can find you."

Mademoiselle hesitated a moment—then lifted the hand of the Abbé to her lips.

The Abbé threw his cloak over her, and they passed out.

Along the dim streets—there were no lamps then—they passed, keeping close in the shadow of the houses. Many people met them; one only had known or saluted the Abbé. None knew, or seemed to know, Mademoiselle.

Turning into a dark by-way, out of what is now the Rue St. Antoine, they stole cautiously in the direction of the frowning towers of the Bastile. At length the Abbé stopped at a low door in an abutment of the outer walls, and leading his charge through a low, dark passage, left her in a little room at the end, in the guardianship of an old woman, his foster-mother.

Two days thereafter, it was noised through the city that Isabel d'Estral, the beautiful daughter of the Baron of the name, had suddenly disappeared the night before the one set for her marriage with the Chevalier Verhais. The Baron had made for many days unsuccessful search and vain inquiries in every direction—he had offered rewards for the smallest tidings, and had given descriptions of the person of his daughter. At length there appeared one who had seen a female figure, of the form described, passing along the Rue St. Antoine at a late hour on the same day upon which Mademoiselle d'Estral disappeared; and he further testified that she was in company with a man in the dress of a priest. Another gave testimony to having seen the curate of the Church of St. Mederic on the evening in question, and in company with a female; and, what was doubly suspicious, the curate himself had been recognised in the Rue St. Antoine. None had ever before suspected the Abbé Leseur of wrong-doing. The Archbishop summoned him to appear at Nôtre Dame.

Two persons appeared, who swore to the fact of seeing the Abbé Leseur walking with a lady in the Rue St. Antoine, upon the evening of the disappearance of the daughter of the Baron. There was, however, no evidence to identify this lady with Mademoiselle d'Estral. Still, to the surprise of all, the Abbé frankly avowed that the person with whom he had been seen was none other than the missing daughter of the Baron. He would tell nothing more.

The Baron was powerful both at court and in the old palace of Nôtre Dame. The next day, the Abbé Leseur was shown his dungeon in the Bastile. At intervals, for a month, he was urged to reveal the hiding place of Mademoiselle, but he steadily refused every solicitation.

A year passed away, and the Abbé was still in his dungeon; a new curate sat in the confessional stall of St. Mederic. Meantime, the Chevalier Verhais had gone out of the kingdom—still, nothing was heard of the lost Isabel.

Three years after, and there had been great changes at the court; the Baron was no longer powerful; a new governor was set over the Bastile, and it was crowded with prisoners of state. Both the lost daughter of d'Estral and the Abbé were nearly forgotten.

A lad came one evening, and demanded to see the old Abbé Leseur; and when the turnkey came to close the cells for the night, he asked to stop with the Abbé. There was little care of such a prisoner, and the lad stayed in the cell.

An hour after, when it had grown dark, the turnkeys in the great hall of the Castle were startled by a piercing shriek. They searched the cells, and the dungeon of the Abbé was found empty; but out of the window was hanging a broken ladder of ropes, and below there appeared something moving upon the edge of the fosse.

They ran down with torches; they found the poor Abbé crushed to death by the fall. The lad had just strength enough to say the curate was innocent, and fainted. They tore open his doublet, to give him air, and found, to their astonishment, that it was a woman. They put the torches close to her face, and one of the by-standers cried out that it was Mademoiselle d'Estral. The poor girl opened her eyes at the sound—seemed recalling her senses—uttered a faint shriek, and fell dead upon the body of the Abbé.

The remains of the poor Abbé were buried in the cloisters of the old palace that stood behind Nôtre Dame; and, if it is not removed, you can still read upon a slab in the pavement of the Church of St. Mery the name of Isabel d'Estral.

For the National Era.

THE BURIAL.

Mournfully, slowly, the funeral train
To the village churchyard wended;
For Death had bound, with his icy chain,
A human heart—and all earthly pain
With its last faint beating ended.

Mournfully, slowly, they wound their way
By the marbles, moss enshrouded,
And the fresher mound, where sleeping lay
The maiden that passed but yesterday,
Like a star in darkness shrouded.

Mournfully, slowly, the cypress old
Waved its arms, the chill wind breasting,
As they lowered their burden, pale and cold,
And covered it deep with the churchyard mold,
And prayed for the spirit's resting.

Mournfully, slowly, the funeral train
Left the buried ashes sleeping,
Till Death in the village should breathe again,
And another flickering taper wane,
Midst the sound of wail and weeping.

Mournfully, slowly, I moved along,
And my faithless heart grew colder,
As I thought that all of life's mighty throng
Must melt away, like a half-breathed song,
And in Earth's dark bosom moulder.

Hopefully, helpingly, beamed a ray
On my heart, from the Throne Eternal—
"The Earth but receives its earthly cley,
While the soul from its prison soars away
To beauty and love supernal."

Peterborough, N. Y., May, 1848.

From Lamartine's History of the Girondists.

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

When she was seated on the bench of the prisoners, she was asked if she had a defender. She replied that a friend had undertaken this office, but not seeing him, she supposed his courage had failed him. The president then asigned her the young Chauveau Lagarde, afterward illustrious by his defence of the Queen, and already famous for his eloquence and courage in causes and times when the advocate shared the peril of his client. Chauveau Lagarde placed himself at the bar. Charlotte gazed on him, as though she feared lest, to save her life, her defender would abandon some part of her honor.

The widow of Marat wept while giving her evidence. Charlotte, moved by her grief, exclaimed—

"Yes, yes—'twas I that killed him."

She then related the premeditation of the act for three months; her project of stabbing him in the Convention; and the *ruse* she had employed to obtain access to him.

"I confess," said she, with humility, "that this means was unworthy of me; but it was necessary to appear to esteem this man, in order to obtain access to him."

"Who inspired you with this hatred of Marat?" she was asked.

"I did not need the hatred of any one else," she replied. "My own was sufficient; besides, you always execute badly that which you have not devised yourself."

"What did you hate in him?"

"His crimes."

"What did you hope to effect by killing him?"

"Restore peace to my country."

"Do you, then, think that you have assassinated all the Marats?"

"Since he is dead, perhaps the others will tremble."

The knife was shown her, that she might recognise it. She pushed it from her with a gesture of disgust.

"Yes," replied she; "I recognise it."

"What persons did you visit at Caen?"

"Very few; I saw Larue, a municipal officer, and the Curé of Saint Jean."

"Did you confess to a conforming or non-juring priest?"

"Neither one nor the other."

"Since when had you formed this design?"

"Since the 31st of May, when the deputies of the people were arrested. I have killed one man to save a hundred thousand. I was a republican long before the Revolution."

Fauchet was confronted with her.

"I only know Fauchet by sight," said she, disdainfully. "I look on him as a man devoid of principles; and I despise him."

The accuser reproached her with having dealt the fatal stroke downward, in order to render it more certain, and observed that she must doubtless have been well exercised in crime. At this suggestion, which destroyed all her ideas, by assimilating her to professed murderers, she uttered a cry of horror.

"Oh, the monster!" exclaimed she, "he takes me for an assassin!"

Fouquier Tinville summed up, and demanded that sentence of death should be passed.

Her defender rose. "The accused," said he, "confesses her crime, she avows its long premeditation, and gives the most overwhelming details. Citizens, this is her whole defence. This imperturbable calm and entire forgetfulness of self, which reveals no remorse in presence of death—this calm and this forgetfulness, sublime in one point of view, is not natural: they can only be explained by the excitement of political fanaticism, which placed the poignard in her hand. It is for you to decide what weight so stern a fanaticism should have in the balance of justice. I leave all to your consciences."

The jury unanimously sentenced her to die. She heard their verdict unmoved; and the president having asked her if she had anything to say relative to the punishment inflicted on her, she made no reply; but, turning to her defender, "Monsieur," said she, "you have defended me as I wished to be defended; I thank you; I owe you a proof of my gratitude and esteem, and I offer you one worthy of you. These gentlemen (pointing to the judges) have just declared my property confiscated; I owe something in the prison, and I bequeath to you the payment of this debt."

During her examination, she perceived a painter engaged in taking her likeness; without interrupting the examination, she smilingly turned toward the artist, in order that he might the better see her features. She thought of immortality, and already sat for her portrait, to immortality.

Behind the painter stood a young man, whose fair hair, blue eyes, and pale complexion, marked him for a native of the north. His eyes were riveted on the prisoner; and, at each reply, he shuddered and changed color. He seemed to drink in her words, and to associate himself, by gesture, attitude, and enthusiasm, with the sentiments she expressed. Unable frequently to repress his emotion, he drew to himself, by involuntary exclamations, the attention of the audience and of Charlotte Corday. At the moment when the president passed sentence of death, the young man rose from his seat, with the gesture of a man who protests from the bottom of his heart, and then sunk back, as though his strength had failed him. Charlotte, insensible to her own fate, perceived this movement, and comprehended that, at the moment when all on earth abandoned her, a kindred spirit attached itself to hers, and that, amidst this hostile or indifferent throng, she possessed an unknown friend, and she thanked him with a look.

This young stranger was Adam Lux, a German republican, sent to Paris by the revolutionists of Mayence, to concert the movements of Germany with those of France, in the common cause of human reason and the liberty of the people. His eyes followed Charlotte until she disappeared amidst the *gens d'armes* beneath the arch of the stairs. His thoughts never quitted her.

On her return to the Conciergerie, which was so soon to yield her up to the scaffold, Charlotte Corday smiled on her companions in prison, who had ranged themselves in the corridors and courts to see her pass. She said to the concierge:

"I had hoped that we should breakfast together once more, but the judges detained me so long that you must forgive me for having broken my word."

The executioner arrived; she requested him to allow her time to finish a letter, which was neither the outpouring of weakness nor regret, but the last act of wounded friendship—addressing an eternal reproach to the cowardly spirit which had abandoned her.

It was addressed to Doulcet de Pontécoulant, whom she had seen at her aunt's, and on whom she believed she had called in vain to be her defender. The letter was as follows:

"Doulcet de Pontécoulant is a coward, to have refused to defend me when it was so easy. He who undertook it performed his task with all possible dignity, and I shall retain a grateful recollection of him to my last moments."

Her indignation was unjust; the young Pontécoulant, who was absent from Paris, had not received her letter; his generosity and courage were a sufficient guaranty that he would have accepted the office; and Charlotte bore an error and an injustice to the scaffold.

The artist who had sketched Charlotte's likeness at the tribunal, was M. Hauer, a painter and officer of the national guard, of the section of the Théâtre Français. On her return to the prison, she requested the concierge to allow him to finish his work, and, on his arrival, Charlotte thanked him for the interest he appeared to take in her, and quietly sat to him, as though, while she permitted him to transmit her form and features to posterity, she also charged him to hand down her mind and her patriotism to unborn generations. She conversed with M. Hauer on his profession, the events of the day, and the peace of mind she felt after the execution of her design; she also spoke of her young friends at Caen, and requested him to paint a miniature from the portrait, and send it to her family.

Suddenly a gentle knock was heard at the door, and the executioner entered. Charlotte, turning round, perceived the scissors and red chemise he carried over his arm.

"What! already," exclaimed she, turning pale.

Then, recovering her composure, and glancing at the unfinished portrait, "Monsieur," said she to the artist, "I know not how to thank you for the trouble you have taken; I have only this to offer you. Keep it in memory of your kindness and my gratitude."

As she spoke, she took the scissors from the executioner, and, severing a lock of her long fair hair, gave it to M. Hauer.

This portrait, interrupted by death, is still in the possession of the family of M. Hauer. The head only was painted, and the bust merely sketched. But the painter, who watched the preparations for the scaffold, was so struck with the sinister splendor edded by the red chemise to the beauty of his model, that, after Charlotte's death, he painted her in this costume.

A priest, sent by the public accuser, presented himself to offer the last consolations of religion. "Thank," said she to him, "those who have had the attention to send you, but I need not your ministry. The blood I have spilt, and my own which I am about to shed, are the only sacrifices I can offer the Eternal." The executioner then cut off her hair, bound her hands, and put on the *chemise des condamnés.* "This," said she, "is the toilette of death, arranged by somewhat rude hands, but it leads to immortality."

She collected her long hair, looked at it for the last time, and gave it to Madame Richard. As she mounted the fatal cart, a violent storm broke over Paris, but the lightning and rain did not disperse the crowd who blocked up the squares, the bridges, and the streets which she passed. Hordes of women, or rather furies, followed her, with the fiercest imprecations; but, insensible to these insults, she gazed on the populace with eyes beaming with serenity and compassion.

The sky cleared up, and the rain, which wetted her to the skin, displayed the exquisite symmetry of her form, like those of a woman leaving the bath. Her hands bound behind her back, obliged her to hold up her head, and this forced rigidity of the muscles gave more fixity to her attitude, and set off the outlines of her figure. The rays of the setting sun fell on her head; and her complexion, heightened by the red chemise, seemed of an unearthly brilliancy. Robespierre, Danton, and Camille Desmoulins, had placed themselves on her passage, to gaze on her; for all those who anticipated assassination were curious to study in her features the expression of that fanaticism which might threaten them on the morrow. She resembled celestial vengeance appeased and transfigured, and from time to time she seemed to seek a glance of intelligence on which her eye could rest. Adam Lux awaited the cart at the entrance of the Rue St. Honoré, and followed it to the foot of the scaffold. "He engraved in his heart," to quote his own words, "this unutterable sweetness amid the barbarous outcries of the crowd, that look so gentle, yet penetrating—those vivid flashes that broke forth like burning ideas from those bright eyes, in which spoke a soul as intrepid as tender. Charming eyes, which should have melted a stone."

Thus an enthusiastic and unearthly attachment accompanied her, without her knowledge, to the very scaffold, and prepared to follow her, in hope of an eternal re-union. The cart stopped, and Charlotte, at the sight of the fatal instrument, turned pale, but, soon recovering herself, ascended the scaffold with as light and rapid a step as the long chemise and her pinioned arms permitted. When the executioner, to bare her neck, removed the handkerchief that covered her bosom, this insult to her modesty moved her more than her impending death; then, turning to the guillotine, she placed herself under the axe. The heavy blade fell, and her head rolled on the scaffold. One of the assistants, named Legros, took it in his hand and struck it on the cheek. It is said that a deep crimson suffusion overspread the face, as though dignity and modesty had for an instant lasted longer even than life.

Such was the death of Marat; such were the life and death of Charlotte Corday. In the face of murder, history dares not praise, and in the face of heroism, dares not condemn her. The appreciation of such an act places us in the terrible alternative of blaming virtue or applauding assassination. Like the painter who, despairing of rendering the expression of a mingled sentiment, cast a veil over over the face of the figure, we must leave this mystery to be debated in the abysses of the human heart. There are deeds of which men are no judges, and which mount, without appeal, direct to the tribunal of God. There are human actions so strange a mixture of weakness and strength, pure intent and culpable means, error and truth, murder and martyrdom, that we know not whether to term them crime or virtue. The culpable devotion of Charlotte Corday is among those acts which admiration and horror would leave eternally in doubt, did not morality reprove them. Had we to find for this sublime liberatrix of her country, and generous murderess of a tyrant, a name which should at once convey the enthusiasm of our feelings toward her and the severity of our judgment on her action, we would coin a phrase combining the extreme of admiration and horror, and term her the Angel of Assassination.

A few days afterward, Adam Lux published the "Apology of Charlotte Corday," and associated himself with her deed, in order to share her martyrdom. Arrested and sent to the Abbaye, he exclaimed, as he entered the prison, "I shall die, then, for her." He perished soon after, saluting, as the altar of liberty and love, the scaffold which the blood of his model had hallowed. The heroism of Charlotte was sung by the poet André Chénier, who was himself so soon to die for that common fatherland of all great souls—pure liberty.

"Whose is this tomb?" sings the German poet, Klopstock. "It is the tomb of Charlotte. Let us gather flowers and scatter them over her ashes, for she is dead for her country. No, no; gather nothing; let us seek a weeping willow, and plant it o'er her tomb, for she is dead for her country. No, no; plant nothing; but weep, and let your tears be blood, for she is dead in vain for her country!" Vergniaud, on learning, in his dungeon, of the crime, trial, and death of Charlotte, exclaimed, "She destroys us, but she teaches us how to die."

THE NATIONAL ERA.

WASHINGTON, JUNE 15, 1848.

Speech of Mr. Niles.—The speech of Mr. Niles on the Oregon question, delivered a few days ago, was one of the most effective on the question of slavery ever delivered in the Senate. No wonder it has excited so much remark. So soon as reported, we shall publish it.

The Widow Bedott's Table Talk, published two weeks since in our paper, and credited to the London *Punch*, was stolen by that gentleman, we are informed, from *Neal's Saturday Gazette*.

IMPORTANT MOVEMENTS.

The radical Democrats of New York hold their Convention at Utica on the 22d. The great People's Convention of Ohio will meet on the 21st and 22d, at Columbus. And the dissenting Whigs of Massachusetts, determined to act for Liberty, have issued a circular call for a State Convention, at Worcester, on the 28th of this month, to take such steps as the occasion demands, in opposition to both Taylor and Cass. We hope soon to hear from other States.

"AN EXAMPLE—A RESPONSE."

The *billet-doux* we sent two weeks ago to each of our subscribers is beginning to receive cordial responses. Keep on, friends. We like to hear from you. If you persevere as you have begun, each sending us a new subscriber, we shall soon double our list. Now is the time to circulate the papers. "Strike while the iron is hot."

THE PHILADELPHIA NOMINATING CONVENTION—ITS CANDIDATE.

On the first page of the *Era* we present a brief view of the proceedings of the Philadelphia Convention, with the final result of its action. In another column, the reader may find a detailed account of the acts of the Convention on the third day, copied from the *Philadelphia North American*. We ask particular attention to this. It will serve to show the ruling influence and characteristic spirit of the meeting.

We had thought that the Baltimore Convention, in respect to servility to Slavery, reckless tyranny over individual freedom, and disregard of order and decorum, had placed itself beyond all competition; but the reader who may take the trouble to examine the account referred to of the the Philadelphia Convention, will be forced to the conclusion, that the former Convention, as compared with the latter, was the very spirit of Freedom and Order embodied.

The Philadelphia meeting was stamped with the attributes of a mobocratic assemblage. The President was a reed, shaken to and fro by the wind. The clamor and tumult were so great that many of the delegates knew nothing of the proceedings but by the result. The vast concourse, not entitled to vote, had more to do with giving character to the gathering, than the regular delegates. The minority was overborne by insults, sneers, and hisses. No one can be said to enjoy any rights, but him who went with the majority. Opposition to its will was sure to provoke cries and yells of, "turn him out!" "give him leave to withdraw!" "what right has he here?" &c. Massachusetts was absolutely scouted, and Ohio spoke only by sufferance, and under the uplifted rod.

The great mass of the Whig party lies in the free States; and these, too, have an overwhelming majority in the electoral colleges, as well as in any delegated National Convention. But, from the opening to the adjournment of this Convention, the slaveholding delegates were supreme. They filled the Presidential chair of the Convention; they controlled its organization; they defeated the motion to require from all the candidates for nomination an avowal of assent to Whig Principles, and a pledge to submit to the decisions of the meeting; they forced the nomination of a slaveholding, military chieftain, professedly without any political creed, but announced by his Southern friends to be opposed to the policy of restricting slavery; and they laid upon the table, again and again, resolutions designed to commit the Convention in favor of *free labor on free soil*. The last attempt of this kind made was, by Mr. Tilden of Ohio. He moved the following resolution:

"That while all power is denied to Congress under the Constitution to control or in any manner interfere with the institution of slavery within the several States of this Union, it nevertheless has the power and it is the duty of Congress to prohibit the introduction or existence of slavery in any territory now possessed, or which may hereafter be acquired by the United States.

"Mr. T. would state, further, that the Ohio delegation would not be prepared to vote on the pending resolution, until the Convention had taken some action on the resolution which he had read."

He also stated that it was drawn up by all the delegation from Ohio. Mr. Sherman, one of these delegates, meanly backed out, got up, and deprecated the introduction of the resolution.

"Mr. Tilden said he did not desire to make a speech, but he wished to say what the feelings of the Whigs of Ohio were. They were embodied in the resolution which he had read. They had been proclaimed at all their primary meetings; they had been set forth in their State Convention; and the delegation from Ohio therefore felt constrained to put forth this resolution, and to ask for its adoption by this Convention, for it was a part of their political faith.

"Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, was surprised to see such a resolution offered to this Convention, and that gentlemen should come here with an evident determination to distract their counsels. They had listened to the language which had been uttered by gentlemen with patience, but things might go so far that patience might cease to be a virtue. They were assembled there to carry out the glorious Whig principles; and were they to be diverted from their purpose by a set of factionists? [Applause and hisses.] He moved that the resolution be laid on the table.

"The motion to lay on the table was agreed to."

It may be said, in view of this action, why speak of the slaveholders as controlling the Convention? The explanation is easy. They work by *instrumentalities*. Of themselves, by their unaided power, they could do nothing. But, completely united, actuated by one spirit and purpose, and practiced tacticians, they triumph through the treachery, timidity, or blundering, of the non-slaveholders.

Look back a little. Before the battles of the Rio Grande, it seemed to be the general impression that the President for the next term ought to be a non-slaveholder. Even the Southern press assented to the propriety of this; but how much influence might have been exerted on its views by the fact that there was no available candidate whom the South could then offer, is a fair subject for speculation. The victories of Palo Alto; Resaca de la Palma, Monterey, and Buena Vista, achieved by a slaveholding General, changed these views, and at once General Taylor was proclaimed as the People's Candidate for the Presidency. This was the national presentation of the case; but, in the slave States, the consideration continually urged was, that the "hero of Buena Vista" was the only man whom the South could present as a candidate, safe for slaveholding interests, and whom it was possible to elect. From that hour, there was no division of any moment in the slave States. With rare exceptions, the slaveholding Whigs, and Neutrals, and not a few slaveholding Democrats, were fixed in their support of General Taylor.

Here, then, was a Unit, powerful in its unity and in its resources, inexorable in resolve, skilful in political management. How was it in the free States, among non-slaveholders? They were "without form and void"—without the form of organization, void of any fixed principle or purpose. Some cried one thing, some another. *Availability* was the sole consideration with a large class. Anything, anybody, for the sake of victory, and the spoils of victory. Others insisted upon stillness and harmony. Let be—away with agitation—give us a Convention, and from its decisions let there be no appeal. Others labored in petty ways for the promotion of the claims of certain idols, and stirred up bitter feuds in the brotherhood. Mr. Webster had his infatuated partisans; Mr. Corwin first, General Scott next, were used in Ohio to prevent any expression of opinion in that State in favor of Judge McLean; the friends of Mr. Clay were intolerant towards all others; and his name, besides, was put in requisition by some of the New York politicians to counteract Taylorism. What a chaos of petty jealousies and conflicts, of lying pretences and imbecile tactics!

What could be expected? The Conventions of Whigs in the slave States resolved in favor of General Taylor; the Conventions in the free States resolved, some for Webster, some for Scott, some for Clay, some for nobody; all, to abide by the decision of the National Convention. It needed no prophetic eye to foresee the result. The Convention was but the Whig Political World, on a concentrated scale. The slaveholders there, were *a Unit*—the non-slaveholders, "*Confusion worse confounded!*" The former were knit together by one purpose—to prevent the new free territories taken from Mexico from being consecrated to Freedom—and they had in fact but one candidate, a man pledged by his character, relations, and position, to this purpose. The latter were distracted by feuds and cabals springing from personal preferences and animosities; without a ruling principle or purpose, without concert. It was easier to concentrate the warring factions among these in support of Taylor, than in support of any one of their rival candidates.

Some dreamers in the East had labored for the elevation of Daniel Webster. He received 22 votes on the first ballot; and on the fourth 14, 2 from New Hampshire, 1 from Massachusetts, going over to Taylor! Ohio and Indiana, abandoning McLean, imagined that Scott was the only man who could extinguish the Southern hero, and gave him twenty-nine votes on the first ballot. On the fourth, Indiana gave him but four, while she added six votes to the one which she had thrown on the first ballot for Taylor! The *New York Tribune* had great confidence in the counteractive force of Henry Clay, as against Taylor. Instead of bending all its energies to concentrate public sentiment upon an eminent civilian who was its real choice, and who would probably have united the non-slaveholders of the country, it wasted its strength in electioneering for the oft-defeated. See the result: Vermont, which on the first ballot gave Clay 5, and Taylor 1, gave the latter 2, and the former but 2, on the fourth ballot. Rhode Island cast 4 votes for Clay on the first ballot, but 4 for Taylor on the fourth. Connecticut gave 6 for Clay on the first ballot, but 3 for Taylor on the fourth. New York figured none for Taylor, 29 for Clay, on the first ballot, but 16 for Taylor, 13 for Clay, on the fourth. New Jersey, on the first ballot, stood, Taylor 3, Clay 4; on the fourth, Clay 3, Taylor 4. Pennsylvania on the first ballot, Taylor 8, Clay 12; on the fourth, Taylor 12, Clay 4. Illinois, on the first ballot, Taylor 4, Clay 3; on the fourth, Taylor 8, Clay none. Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin, on the first ballot, Taylor 3, Clay 7; on the fourth, Taylor 10, Clay none!!!

So much for the blundering or the treachery of the free State managers. (We certainly except from the imputation of treachery the editor of the *New York Tribune*.) Now, had the leading editors and public men among the non-slaveholders, rising above all merely personal preferences, scorning all indirection, trampling upon all low expediency, taking their ground boldly and immovably in opposition to the extension of slavery into free territory, gone with one heart and mind, and advocated a distinguished civilian, known to be identified with this great paramount principle, they would have united the masses, and entered the Convention with a unity of purpose and a moral power which would have made their numerical superiority completely decisive. Examine the ballotings. Not a single slaveholding State threw a single vote for a non-slaveholding candidate. Delaware gave its vote for Clayton on the first trial, and on the fourth, one vote to Scott; but Delaware can hardly be ranked with the slave States. Why this unanimity? Not because Taylor was without a rival in military *prestige;* for the conqueror of Mexico had won more victories, achieved greater triumphs than he. Not because Taylor was more popular, for the deeds of Scott had made him a favorite with the People, and the course of the Administration towards him had secured him the warm sympathies of the party. Not because Taylor was an abler man—for in talent, experience as a civilian, and political knowledge, he was confessedly below all the opposing candidates. Not because Taylor was a better Whig; for, by his own repeated declarations, he was no Whig at all, independent of all parties, and resolved to remain so. Why, then, was he the almost unanimous choice of the slaveholding States, there being on the fourth ballot but six votes in those States against him, five of them for Clay? Because he was the only slaveholder, upholder of slavery, and opponent of slavery-restriction that could be nominated and elected? That was the reason; and this candidate, thus chosen and for this reason, is presented under the sanction of a National Whig Convention, as entitled to the votes of the non-slaveholders of the country, the opponents of slavery-extension, the great Whig party, whose leaders and presses have for weeks been bitterly denouncing their brethren of the Democratic party for having abandoned the Wilmot Proviso, bent the knee to the Slave Power at Baltimore, and pledged their support to Lewis Cass, the nominee of that Power. Surely dumbness must seize them from this hour. The two parties are fellows in degradation. If there be a lower deep in the lowest depth, the Philadelphia Convention has found it.

The slaveholding caste must despise the facility with which the Northerners bow to their requirements. They have a right to unite, to consolidate their forces, and it is madness to suppose they will not, when they can, extend their power. We should care not one iota for this, or for the political subjugation of the free States, if the extension and perpetuation of slavery were not also involved as necessary consequences. Superior talent and energy in themselves are deserving of reward. They will give any body of men, when united, the mastery. Timidity, inconsistency, folly, faction, deserve punishment. The freeman who voluntarily submits to bondage, is a fit subject for contempt, but not pity.

PROBABILITIES AND POSSIBILITIES.

Will General Taylor be elected? It is fair to assume that he will obtain in the South the votes of all the States that supported Harrison in 1840. Any other supposition would be absurd. The States that voted for Harrison, in 1840, were, Delaware, Maryland, North Carolina, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Kentucky; the aggregate electoral votes of these States amount to 69. It is perhaps doubtful whether Florida is to be ranked as a Whig or Democratic State; but that she would give her vote to Taylor none can doubt who knows the strong Democratic opposition in that State to the creed of General Cass in relation to Territories. Parties in Alabama for a time became almost as much disorganized as in South Carolina. The *one idea* of slavery possessed them all. Taylor appeared to be the universal favorite in the State. The Democracy laid down what is called the Southern platform, to wit: that the Territories, being the common property of the people of all the States, it was not within the power of Congressional or Territorial legislation to prevent slaveholders from carrying their slaves into such Territories. To this doctrine the whole party in the State was committed: but against this the nomination of the Baltimore Convention is a virtual protest. General Cass holds that Territorial legislation is competent to exclude slavery. For this reason Mr. Yancey opposed him to the last, and for this reason we believe he will lose the vote of Alabama. Texas has been too near the seat of war, too much within the atmosphere of Taylor's victories, not to forego party ties, and commit herself to the General who advised "the march of the army to the Rio Grande." We set down Florida, Alabama, and Texas, with their sixteen electoral votes, for Taylor. This calculation gives him all the Southern States, with the exception of Virginia, Missouri, Arkansas, and South Carolina—in other words, 85 electoral votes in the South. South Carolina, unless there be some new revelations in the political world, will never go for Cass. Its vote will be thrown for Taylor or Calhoun. Virginia is doubtful; but set down that State, Arkansas, and Missouri, for the General who has not fought the battles of the Mexican war, and this gives him 27 electoral votes in the South. As the case now presents itself, he will hardly be able to command a greater number—it is not unlikely he may receive a less.

How as to the free States? Pennsylvania is always in love with heroes, especially if they smell of gunpowder. Even the hero of Tippecanoe, who had almost outlived the memory of his Indian battles, carried that State against the Democracy, or, rather, Democratic candidate. What is there in General Cass to make him more popular than Martin Van Buren? Certainly he cannot boast of services to the Party half so illustrious.

On the other hand, if Harrison killed his hundreds, Taylor has killed his thousands. His victories are of recent date, and the heart of Pennsylvania is still throbbing in admiration of his deeds at Buena Vista. He will sweep that State like a whirlwind. Of Connecticut, Rhode Island, and New Jersey, there can be no doubt. Whigism, on the whole, is predominant in all three—and it is a Whigism with little alloy of the Anti-Slavery element. They will wheel into line for Taylor. Iowa and Wisconsin must also be credited to his account. General Cass has said and done nothing to commend him specially to them. They love internal improvements, and he don't. But all these States give 51 votes, which, added to the 85 from the slave States, raises the Taylor vote to 136 in the electoral college.

Now, give Virginia, Arkansas, Missouri, Maine, Illinois, and Michigan, to Cass, and he will have fifty votes. If there be then no independent candidate in the field, eminent, influential, and representing the principle of the Wilmot Proviso, it is easy enough to see the result. Vermont, Massachusetts, and New York, would certainly vote for Taylor, adding 54 votes to 136, which we have summed up for him—swelling his vote to 190, thus making him President by an overwhelming majority. This would be, crediting Indiana, Ohio, and New Hampshire, to Cass, every one of which States would be doubtful. Suppose, however, the Barnburners put up a man, as the representative of their principles, who shall be able to carry the electoral vote of that State; and the dissentients from slavery-rule elsewhere should call a Convention, and nominate, say Judge McLean and John P. Hale, such a ticket might stand as good a chance of carrying Ohio, Indiana, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, as either of the other tickets—thus rallying some fifty-nine votes for Freedom and Free Labor. But this would carry the election into the House—and depend upon it, such a result would break the yoke of the Slave Power, disorganize the parties as at present existing, give a new shape and principle to politics, and be such an exhibition of the resolve of the non-slaveholding portion of the Union, that no President, whoever he might be, would dare to veto any bill that might pass for the exclusion of slavery from free territory.

Such are our calculations. Is it not worth while to make a struggle for Liberty? Consider: after the action of ten State Legislatures, and the pledges of parties, and the mouthing of the press, Freedom is stabbed in the House of her Worshippers: the opponents of slavery-extension are betrayed by the President-mongers of the parties. General Cass believes it unconstitutional to legislate for the prohibition of slavery in free territories—in the vast empire we have just acquired from Mexico. If elected, he must therefore veto any bill which might pass both Houses, in conflict with his creed. General Taylor is a slaveholder; he has never intimated that he is not, body and soul, with his *caste* upon this question of slavery. Where is the slaveholding leader who stands separated from his order on this subject? He would be regarded as a *lusus naturæ*. His Southern friends understand him, they know that he is with them; they and he will oppose to the last any and every attempt to prevent the extension of slavery. This is the condition to which the old parties have reduced the nation. Shall we submit? Are we, non-slaveholding citizens of this Republic, opponents of slavery, devoid of spirit, self-respect, sagacity; dead, thrice dead, to the claims of humanity, the voice of conscience, the honor of our country, the rights and interests of our posterity and the millions who may seek homes in the mountains and prairies stretching hence to the Pacific ocean?

If the People cannot be aroused—if, like Issachar, they have made up their minds to crouch down between two burdens even though compelled to wallow in the mire, thank God! Human Freedom will not be left without its witnesses and its worshippers. The Liberty men are a rock that cannot be moved. Gladly, most gladly, for one, would we unite in any general movement, on right principles, for resisting the despotism of the Slave Power; but whether there be such a movement or not, we stand with those who have never bowed the knee, and never will, but who, flinging defiance in the teeth of slavery and its servile allies, will maintain erect the Manhood which God never intended should lick the feet of Despotism.

A BITTER PILL.

Party is a terrible tyrant. The condition of party editors is often to be pitied. It would be amusing, were the subject less grave, to see how the Whig journals, that have been so laboriously warring against the war, and preaching solemn sermons against the military spirit, are now compelled to tack ship, and change their course. The *National Intelligencer* gravely announces that "the gentleman who has been put in nomination for the Presidency is favorably enough known to us by common report, and by private information, from those in whom we entirely confide, to assure us that he will not only make a safe President to the country, but will, in his Administration, bring us nearer to the platform of Washington than we have been for the last twenty years, with the exception of the few first months of the Harrison Administration."

This must be a rich consolation to the *Intelligencer*, considering that the last twenty years, with the exception above named, have been filled by Mr. Polk, Mr. Tyler, Mr. Van Buren, and General Jackson! Is it not surprising that our serious neighbors should think General Taylor a little more like Washington than any of these distinguished worthies?

The *New York Tribune* wades through nearly two columns of ideas and impressions, until at last it places itself at the top of an inclined plane, so that it may make an easy slide down to the level of the new Washington. Hear our perplexed friend:

"For our own part, we shall take time for reflection. If it shall appear to us that the support of General Taylor is the only course by which the election of Cass can be prevented, we shall feel bound to concur in that support. If, on the contrary, the developments of the next few days shall prove that the free States are now rife for the uprising, which *must* come sooner or later, and which this nomination has done very much to precipitate, why then *we* are ready. Our present impression is, that the time has not quite arrived—but we shall see."

The *Boston Atlas*, once vehemently "Northern" in its preferences, and determined at all hazards to go for no man, not committed against slavery-extension, despises the inclined plane, and drops at once from his Northern height into the abyss below. Preaching Taylorism to the Whigs, he says:

"Let them learn—as they will learn, if they will not be deaf and blind to the truth—that General Taylor is a *Whig in principle, is in favor of peace, opposed to all war, believes slavery to be a curse to the country, and desires its extermination, and is opposed to the further extension of slave territory.* When they shall learn these things, we believe that no man who truly loves the Whig party, and who believes its success essential to our safety and prosperity, can for a moment hesitate to believe his duty calls him to give him his ardent and zealous support."

The *Boston Atlas* "goes the whole figure." A "white lie" is a cowardly thing; besides, it does no good; but a "plumper," a real full-blooded Roorbach, has the merit of audacity, and may really impose upon the good-natured public. Hurrah for General Taylor, the thoroughgoing Whig, the glorious Peace Man, the avowed Wilmot Proviso Man, and the uncompromising Abolitionist! If anybody doubt, let him read the *Boston Atlas*. Seriously, editors who practice such imposture, are either fools themselves, or they think the people are.

THE POLITICAL WORLD—THE DEMOCRATIC LIBERALS.

The political world is rocking to and fro. All the elements of good and evil seem to be unchained; and there is no nook in the land so retired as not to feel the agitations of the conflict. Everywhere Conventions are in progress; the parties are marshalling their hosts, and threatening vengeance against deserters. Independents are raising the standard of revolt, and shouting to the timid and half-hearted to come to the rescue. Intrigue, too, is at work, burrowing in the dark, now and then betraying its track by the breaking of the dirty crust above it.

All eyes are now directed to the proceedings of the New York Democracy. The action of a State that, after the next census, will cast nearly as many electoral votes for a Presidential candidate as the whole six of the New England States, must be regarded with deep interest. Will the Radicals maintain their ground? Will they nominate an independent ticket? Who will be their candidates? Will they act in concert with "bolters" from other parties? How will their course affect the Presidential struggle in New York? Will it give the thirty-six votes of that State to the Whig candidate? Can General Cass succeed without them?

Some of these questions will soon be answered. The Convention on the 22d at Utica will probably determine the course of the Democrats in New York, and the fate of the Democratic party as at present organized, in the Union. In the honesty of the masses of the Radical Democracy we have much confidence. They may be cheated into a line of policy in effect pro-slavery, but with their eyes wide open they can never be driven into it. Of their leaders we know too little personally to speak with much positiveness. Some of them appear to comprehend the crisis, and to have prepared themselves to meet fully its obligations. They act, apparently, on settled, sound principles; their proceedings are consistent, their declarations frank and satisfactory. Others betray the domination of personal feeling—resentment, a hankering for the eclat of victory, or a lust of self-aggrandizement. They are enigmatical, undecided, disposed to trim—quite as anxious to repel the imputation of Abolitionism as that of Slavery-propagandism; studiously placing their opposition to the extension of slavery on the ground of an abhorrence of "black slaves," rather than of the despotism that imbrutes them; apparently fearful of having their Anti-Slavery position attributed to generous convictions of the Brotherhood of the Human Race.

We distrust these men. It is to be feared that they will exert a controlling influence over the action of the whole party, determine it towards the achievement of some immediate, fancied advantage, at the hazard of losing its moral position and impulse, and prevent any concert between it and those of other parties who may be willing to form a general combination in favor of Freedom. They do not, we apprehend, understand the exigency, or the true nature of the movement they yet control. If they did, concession would be the last word in their vocabulary. They have broken from their necks the yoke of the Slave Power; they have raised the standard against the introduction of Slavery into Free Territory; they have repudiated the decision of a National Democratic Convention. To the South, to Southern influence, to the spirit of compromise, they can look no longer. Nay, we speak hastily. *Repentance is* possible. Haul down your flag of Freedom! Stop your war against the scheme to North Americanize Southern Slavery! Bow the knee, humbly ask pardon, and swear to support General Cass—and probably pardon may be vouchsafed, and you may be permitted to catch some crumbs of Executive patronage.

Nothing short of this will save them from proscription, or wipe out the blot of abolition. If not prepared for this, but one course remains—it is to throw themselves wholly, heartily, trustingly, upon the Popular Sentiment in behalf of Human Liberty, without being over anxious to measure their words or stint their sympathies; and the response will more than fulfil their highest hopes. But let them be half-hearted, fearful of venturing beyond the tricks and shifts of a petty expediency—let them begin to talk of how much they have done for slaveholders, and how much they would have done for them had they only been gratified by this small concession of freedom in free territory—let them aim to conciliate the vulgar by abuse or repudiation of the men who, whatever their alleged extravagances, have been the efficient agents in arousing that Public Sentiment which has produced this remarkable revolution in the counsels of the New York Democracy—and they will not only fail to evoke the full power of that Sentiment, but fall flat for want of its upholding alliance.

It is not to be expected that they will array themselves at once on the platform of thorough, consistent, anti-slavery principles; but why be at pains to place a great gulf between themselves and those who do stand there? If not prepared fully to *resist* an evil, at least *concede* nothing to it. If policy prohibit the open *acknowledgment* of a Truth, let conscience and self-respect operate so as to prevent a *denial* of it.

It has been stated, it is confidently anticipated by not a few intelligent persons, that the Utica Convention will yield assent to the Baltimore nominations. No one knows the machinery that has been set at work to bring about this result. General Dix, the successor of Silas Wright, who was expected to throw himself with a generous devotion into the ranks of his old friends, seems spell-bound. How many more may be smitten with paralysis by invisible agencies cannot be foreseen; but we will not believe that a Party which, through all changes, in all places, against all influences, from the time when the issue of Slavery Extension was distinctly presented down to this moment, has maintained one language, one creed, one course, one purpose, can be cajoled, bribed, or intimidated, into the abjuration of all that it has said, done, and sworn to do. Such an exhibition of transcendental infamy certainly is beyond the range of human depravity.

It is in the power of these men to compel a reorganization of the politics of this country. A manly, consistent, an unyielding adhesion on their part to the principles of 1776, in special application to the Evil which, in the march of its aggressions, has come in direct conflict with them, will change the face of the political world. It will be an example, preaching as loudly to the people arrayed by habit in the ranks of the slavery-ridden, time-serving parties of the country, as did the Revolution of '76 preach to the degraded millions of Europe. Thousands of Democrats in other States, thousands of Whigs, revolted at the Despotism of Slavery, are anxiously awaiting the course of the Democratic Liberals in New York. Circumstances have thrown them into the van of the new Political Movement, and it is for them to show whether they understand its scope, and are ready to follow out its indications.

MEMBERS OF CONGRESS TO BE AT THE WHIG CONVENTION.

The Philadelphia News says, that rooms have already been taken for various members of Congress in different parts of the city, who, though not members of the Convention, have yet determined to attend its sitting. If this be for the purpose of gratifying curiosity, the motive is harmless, and even laudable; but if, as the News suggests, each of these rooms is to be the nest of political wire-workers, assembled for the purpose of hatching the Presidential egg, by means of intrigue, like that paper, we enter our protest against it. We have no feeling but that of unqualified aversion to plots of this character, especially when hatched by members of Congress, and dictated to those whose business it is to make the nomination. We have witnessed, within the last few years, quite enough of Congressional electioneering, to sicken us of it from this time forward. It surely is not the duty of members of Congress to devote their whole time to President-making, though we are aware some of them appear to think that the eight dollars *per diem* were given by the Constitution for no other purpose but to bear the expenses of electioneering trips. When the people vote for a man, they expect him to stay in his place, and attend to their business; they do not put him in that place, for any purposes connected with President-making. John Quincy Adams was a model of a faithful Representative. He conceived it to be his duty to be always in his place, and he acted strictly in accordance with this view of the matter. Rain or shine, wet or dry, cold or hot, the venerable statesman was never absent from the scene of his daily labors. Nothing but the most serious indisposition could deter him from the performance of his duty to his constituents. If anything affecting their interest came up, they always knew that he was there to defend their rights. Such a representative is worth his weight in gold, and such, we are assured, were all, in the days of our fathers. How different from their President-making successors!

Richmond Whig.

We published last week the names of members of Congress who were delegates to the Democratic Convention. Ten Senators and twenty-one Representatives were present as delegates—four Senators and any number of Representatives were present as lobby members.

The following are the names of delegates to the Whig Convention who are members of Congress:

Senators.—Truman Smith, of Connecticut; John Bell, of Tennessee.

Representatives.—W. B. Preston, Virginia; T. B. King, Georgia; H. W. Hilliard, Alabama; P. W. Tompkins, Mississippi; W. W. Cooke and J. H. Crozier, Tennessee; C. B. Smith, Indiana; G. Ashmun, Massachusetts; E. C. Cabell, Florida.

Eleven members of Congress in all. The number of Congressmen who were lobby members may be inferred from the following notice in the *National Intelligencer* of the 7th:

"*Vacation in Congress.*—Neither House of Congress sat yesterday. The House of Representatives met *pro forma* at 9 o'clock in the morning, and, according to previous determination, immediately adjourned over to Friday. *One-half of the members of both Houses*, or nearly, *have gone to Philadelphia to attend as* SPECTATORS *the Whig National Convention*, which meets to-day; and no small number of the remainder are absent from the city, for a change of scene, until their presence shall be required for the transaction of business."

The Senate, in consequence of the state of things growing out of the appointment of the Democratic Convention at Baltimore, adjourned on the 19th of May, (Thursday,) till Monday, when it again met merely to adjourn over till Thursday, to allow the hall to be cleansed, professedly, but really to accommodate its members who wished to attend the Convention. Thursday it met, but, after a short session spent in unimportant business, again adjourned over till Monday, in consequence of the continued absence of members.

Here were eight days lost.

June 5th, the Senate met, but without transacting any business, adjourned over till Thursday, and from Thursday till Monday again, in consequence of the meeting of the National Whig Convention at Philadelphia.

Here were six days lost.

The Senate then lost, in the aggregate, fourteen days, owing to the absence of its members in attendance on the Whig and Democratic Nominating Conventions, or to the deep interest taken by them in the action of those Conventions.

The House adjourned on the 20th of May (Friday) till Monday, from Monday, when it met, as a matter of form, till Thursday, when, without doing any business, it again adjourned till Friday.

On the 6th of June, (Tuesday,) when it met at 9 o'clock, it adjourned immediately, till Friday, when, meeting as a matter of form, it adjourned till Saturday, but soon found itself without a quorum, and was compelled to adjourn till Monday.

These successive adjournments were caused by the meetings of the two Conventions, and amount in the aggregate to ten days.

We have the materials before us: now let us count the cost to the country.

The pay of members of Congress is eight dollars per day. The Senate contains fifty-six members; the House, two hundred and twenty-eight.

	Members.	Pay.	Days adjourned.	Cost to the country.
Senate - - - -	56	$8	14	$6,272
House - - - -	228	8	10	18,240
				$24,512

This is what President-nominating, as conducted by Whigs and Democrats, has cost the country directly; but this is a most insignificant item compared with the indirect cost. It is within bounds, we think, to assume that, by the time Congress closes, not less than thirty days will have been consumed in making speeches, and setting on foot movements, designed at one period of the session to advance the claims of aspirants for the Presidency, and at a later period the chances of regularly nominated candidates for that office. But, there being 284 members on pay at the rate of $8 per day, or a total cost of $2,272 a day, the work of President-manufacturing in this indirect way will have cost - - - - $68,160

Add direct cost, as above - - - 24,512

Total - - - - - - $92,672

To this amount must be added, the extra salary of the Speaker, compensation for clerks, door-keepers, sergeants-at-arms, messengers, &c., which would doubtless swell the total cost of President-mongering, as conducted by Congress, (which is elected to pass laws, and not make Presidents,) to One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

This is not all, even in a pecuniary sense. Who can calculate the injury sustained by the great interests of the country, and by the numerous private claimants for relief at the hands of Congress, from the delay, and, in some instances, total failure of that body to discharge its legitimate duties, owing to this unjustifiable interference in a business which belongs to the People, and not their Representatives.

There are higher aspects under which this subject may be viewed. Some of these we adverted to two weeks ago. Congress is not the body to make a President. It is more accessible to corrupt influences than the People. An ambitious, unscrupulous President, by adroit appliances, may almost determine the succession, through Congressional action and influence.

We have not a word to say against the particular members who, having been regularly appointed, attended the late Presidential Nominating Conventions. It would have done credit to their sense of propriety had they declined such service; but doubtless they do not regard the subject as we do. Besides, it is the People who are mainly in fault. Having elected one set of men to make laws, let them choose another set to make Presidents.

The Law-making Power is the most imposing of all the attributes of Sovereignty. The Supreme Legislature of the Union owes it to its own high position and to the Sovereignty of the People of the several States, of which it is the manifestation, to confine itself strictly to the duties enjoined by that Sovereignty, and to suffer no other object to interfere with their prompt fulfilment It demeans itself; it trifles with the Sovereignty the People have intrusted to it; it impairs the popular respect for its functions, when it suspends its legitimate work, and adjourns its sessions, for the purpose of taking part in electioneering or party movements. What would be thought of the Executive, should it permit all the offices to be closed for several days to give an opportunity to the clerks to attend a public gathering? Or what of the Supreme Judiciary, should it adjourn so as to allow its members to figure at a Presidential Nominating Convention? Is it not just as important for the Law Making Department as for the Law Administering Departments to mind its own business? Has any one of these Departments time to spare, money to waste, dignity to be dispensed with?

PEACE WITH MEXICO.

We have peace at last with Mexico; but the Press, which a little while since was bewailing so loudly the horrors of war, seems very indifferent to the blessing of Peace. The Treaty, having received the vote of the Deputies, was ratified in the Senate of Mexico on the 25th ult.—yeas 33, nays 4. General Smith left for Vera Cruz on the 24th, to attend to the embarkation of the troops. All the outposts had been ordered in. In ten days, or less, all the American forces were to be on their way for the coast. Ratifications were to be exchanged at Queretaro on the 26th.

General Butler, much to the dissatisfaction of the officers of the Pennsylvania regiment, had suspended till further orders the sentence of death pronounced against those of their number who had lately been convicted of burglary and murder.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The steamer Acadia has arrived at New York, with advices from Liverpool to the 27th ult.

The cotton market continued in a depressed state. The corn market firm, with a slight advance in prices.

The condition of France is not satisfactory. There is much disaffection in the provinces, and Lyons is the seat of mob law. A strife for the mastery has commenced between the Assembly and the Executive, the former being anxious to part with as little power as possible—the latter contending for an enlargement of its powers so as to enforce order. A decree authorizing the members of the Executive to sit in the Assembly, restricting the power of the President of the Assembly over the troops, and confiding the protection of the same body to the Executive, has been rejected. The Executive is torn by dissensions. Lamartine and Ledru-Rollin, it is rumored, will resign. The Conservative, it is feared, predominates over the Democratic, element in the Assembly.

The war in Lombardy continues undecided. An insurrection broke out at Naples on the 17th ult., and, after 400 troops were killed, the city was given up to pillage.

"In Spain a singular event has occurred. The correspondence between the Duke of Sotomayor and Sir Henry Lytton Bulwer has led to the dismissal of that gentleman from the court of Madrid. He received his passports on the 17th ult., with orders to quit Madrid in forty-eight hours, and his excellency reached London on Wednesday, amidst the general speculations upon this untoward event, and the fire that is opening by the London journals upon the subject. A full explanation will no doubt be immediately given in Parliament. In the mean time, an insurrection has taken place at Seville, attended with great loss of life, and the French journals lay all the blame to Sir Henry L. Bulwer. Spain breaks with the best and sincerest friend she ever had. Her own internal peace and tranquillity will not be promoted by it."

WEST INDIES.

The West India mail steamer Great Western arrived at New York last Saturday, from Bermuda. She brings intelligence of some difficulties in Martinique, growing, we suppose, out of an indisposition on the part of the planters to recognise the freedom of the blacks. These, aware of the decree of the French Government, are determined not to submit any longer to oppression. Guadaloupe was quiet.

MAHOMET AND THE MOUNTAIN.

When the mountain would not go to Mahomet, Mahomet went to the mountain. General Taylor has proved himself of sterner stuff than the prophet. He would not go the mountain of the Whig party, so the mountain went to him. The party, through its Convention at Philadelphia, surrendered at discretion; and, to be as much like the General as possible, who has announced to us that he has not yet formed any opinions upon the political questions of the day, the same Convention adjourned without passing a resolution or expressing a single opinion.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

A Form for Self-Examination. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

A small tract of thirty-one pages, for the serious reader, containing directions for a daily examination of one's heart and motives. "Man, know thyself." If we thought more about ourselves, we should think less of ourselves.

American Cottage Library. Edited by A. W. Franklin. New York: *Burgess, Stringer, & Co.*

The intention of the author of this little volume is to publish a series, if he meet with encouragement. His design is to furnish in a neat, condensed form, important facts and statistics concerning everything that may be specially useful in a family, for purposes of reference, illustration, &c.—such statistics as appear from day to day in newspapers, or are scattered in public documents, official reports, &c., and are not accessible to readers generally. We can easily see how a series of such volumes, well executed, would greatly contribute to the value of a Cottage Library. A large amount of very useful information is condensed in the volume before us.

The Power of the Pledge. New York: Oliver & Brothers.

The second of the New York Organ Temperance Tales, being a sequel to the History of the Bottle. It is a capital Temperance story for circulation, and ten copies may be had of the publishers for $1.

The Gentleman's Magazine. J. Milton Saunders and J. M. Huntington, editors. Cincinnati, Ohio.

We have received the first number of the Gentleman's Magazine, a new monthly just commenced in Cincinnati. Its typography, general appearance, and contents, entitle it to rank with the monthlies of the East. The publishers seem to understand their business. They say truly that enterprises of a similar kind heretofore started in the West have failed for want of adequate capital. No matter what the brains of an editor, if the publisher be wanting in means, tact, or enterprise, their joint offspring will languish. The announcement that the present enterprise commenced with such means that its publication is insured for one year, at least, is encouraging.

We wish the new monthly all success. It is published at $3 per annum.

The Spirit of Jesus and Paul: The Liberty of the Pulpit. Two Sermons, by J. G. Forman. Dover, N. H.

Mr. Forman, the pastor of a church in Dover, having preached something that was unpalatable to a newspaper editor in his town, was summoned to the bar of the latter, arraigned, tried, condemned, and executed, in the most approved editorial style. Thinking the Pulpit as much entitled to freedom as the Press, Mr. Forman did not feel bound to submit to such censorship, and in this pamphlet we have a noble vindication of the liberty of speech as well as of printing.

We detest any and every attempt to fetter individual opinion. The Press that prostitutes itself to the work of proscribing a minister of the gospel, or any public teacher, for uttering his own convictions of right, should be scouted from a civilized community.

Elements of Character Demanded by the Times. By Joseph R. Page. Rochester, N. Y.

This discourse or lecture is well written, and contains many excellent thoughts, imbued with a liberal spirit.

Speech of Francis W. Emmerson, on Alcohol, &c., in the Massachusetts Legislature, April, 1848.

This speech was delivered in support of a bill to regulate the sale of Alcohol and Intoxicating Drinks. It is replete with instructive facts.

Guide to the Capitol and Executive Offices. By Robert Mills, Engineer and Architect. Washington: W. Greer, printer.

We advise everybody visiting or intending to visit Washington to procure a copy of this little book. It will tell them all about Washington and its "lions." It contains accurate and minute descriptions of all the public grounds and buildings, and is a complete directory to all the public offices.

Puritan Tolerance and Quaker Fanaticism Briefly Considered. New York: Stephen M. Crane.

Some descendant of the "Pilgrim Fathers," in the fervor of his veneration for ancestors whom he had never seen, in the course of a lecture before some of his brethren, fell into the usual habit of glorifying the grim old Pilgrims as the perfection of all virtue; and, as usual, this has provoked the "retort courteous" in the volume before us, entitled "Puritan Intolerance," &c. It is written with spirit and some pungency.

True Grandeur of Nations. By Charles Sumner.

The indefatigable Mr. Cleveland, of Philadelphia, who is always on the lookout for reading for the People, has stereotyped Sumner's noble oration on the "True Grandeur of Nations," put it into convenient pamphlet form, divided it into sections, with appropriate titles, and is sending copies all over the nation. A better work he could not do; for we know of no production of the kind in which just and bold views of the duty of nations are urged with more eloquence and force, and exalted sentiments clothed in a style of more classic beauty.

A Discourse on the Life, Character, and Public Services of James Kent. By John Duer. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

This instructive discourse we noticed a few weeks since, and have now only to add that it is published by the Appletons, New York, in a very handsome style.

The Herald of Truth. L. A. Hine, Cincinnati, Ohio. June, 1848.

This number closes the third volume. The editor announces that he hopes to be able to give it a more practical tone, and to devote still more attention to the work of Educational Improvement. The Herald of Truth has always been characterized by its freedom of thought; and for some time past has contained many articles of substantial value.

Marsh's Temperance Anecdotes. New York: American Temperance Union.

A collection of more than one hundred anecdotes, accumulating through twenty years, illustrating all points in the Temperance cause. They have been collected and prepared by Mr. Marsh, and his stamp is enough to give them currency.

The Annual Report of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. New York.

Our readers will recollect the synopsis of this report, published a few weeks since in the *Era*. The report does honor to its author, Lewis Tappan, evincing great research, industry, and judgment. It is an excellent document for circulation.

An Historical Memoir of the Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery. By Edmund Needles. Philadelphia: Merrihew & Thompson, Printers.

This venerable society dates its origin in 1775, when a few individuals met at the Sun Tavern, in Second street, Philadelphia, and formed an association on Anti-Slavery principles. With little intermission, it has continued its wise and most benevolent efforts to the present time, effecting, in a quiet and an unobtrusive way, a vast deal of good. We are greatly indebted to the publishers for a copy of the memoir, which we have read through with great interest and profit.

Notes on the Theory of Human Existence. By T. L. Wright, M. D. Cincinnati: *Robinson & Jones.*

"Bread cast upon the waters." He who writes a pamphlet dissertation on metaphysics, now-a-days, must have great faith. We have not had time yet to examine this little publication, but there may be a rich vein of thought in it: who knows?

An Anti-Slavery Manual; being an Examination, in the Light of the Bible and of Facts, into the Moral and Social Wrongs of *American Slavery*, with a Remedy for the Evil. By John G. Fee, a Minister of the Gospel. Maysville, Kentucky.

A sound, thorough essay on slavery and its remedy, issued from the press of a slave State, cannot but arrest attention. Mr. Fee, a native of Kentucky, an earnest young minister, has become favorably and extensively known, as a pure-minded, warm-hearted Abolitionist, who has dedicated himself to the work of redeeming his State from the curse of slavery. Possessing a reflective, well-regulated mind, enjoying the benefits of a liberal education, and familiar from his youth up with the evil he discusses, his qualifications for the task he has undertaken are incontestable. Hence, without having had time to examine this work, we feel justified in commending it to the attention of our readers.

The London Quarterly Review. March, 1848. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. For sale by W. Adam, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington.

The closing article in this number of the Review presents the conservative view of the French Revolution. It is instructive and suggestive, but goes for Authority against Revolution.

The reader who relishes piquant disquisition on rare, though not very practical topics, will be interested in the article on Antiquarian Club Books. The other articles are critical, statistical, and miscellaneous.

The Westminster Review. April, 1848. New York: Leonard Scott & Co. For sale by W. Adam, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

This number opens with a review of the Life and Correspondence of Viscount Sidmouth, all well enough, but we have seen so much of his lordship in the Reviews that we are tired of him. An article on large and small farms takes ground in opposition to the teachings of Arthur Young on the subject. "The State of Education in Wales" contains statistics of much value. Ruxton's "Adventures in Mexico" is very favorably reviewed. The reviewer has great charity for this country, and thinks that when the American armies are withdrawn the Mexicans will fall to cutting each other's throats, so that our most benevolent interposition will again be required. The boundary of the Union, he prophesies, will be the Isthmus of Panama, with a railway for all nations between the Atlantic and Pacific. The number is full of good reading.

For the National Era.

STRAY LEAVES
FROM
MARGARET SMITH'S DIARY
IN THE
COLONY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

[CONTINUED.]

NEWBURY, *June ye 1st*, 1678.—To-day, Sir Thomas took his leave of us, being about to return to Boston. Cousin Rebecca is, I can perceive, much taken with his outside bravery and courtliness; yet she hath confessed to me that her sober judgment doth greatlie incline her towards her old Friend and Neighbor, Robert Pike. She hath even said that she doubted not she could live a quieter and happier life with him than with such an one as Sir Thomas; and that the words of the Quaker maid, whom we met at the spring on the river side, had disquieted her not a little, inasmuch as they did seem to confirm her own fears and misgivings. But her fancy is so bedazzled with the goodlie show of her suitor, that I much fear he can have her for the asking, especially as her father, to my knowledge, doth greatly favor him. And indeed, by reason of her gracious manner, witty and pleasant discoursing, excellent breeding, and dignitie, she would do no discredit to the choice of one far higher than this young gentleman in estate and rank.

June ye 10th.—I went this morning with Rebecca to visit Elnathan Stone, a young neighbor who has been lying sorely ill for a long time. He was a playmate of my cousin when a boy, and was thought to be of great promise, as he grew up to manhood; but, engaging in the Warrs with the Heathen, he was wounded and taken captive by them, and after much suffering was brought back to his home a few months ago. On entering the house where he lay, we found his mother, a care-worn and sad woman, spinning in the room by his bedside. A very great and bitter sorrow was depicted on her features; it was the anxious, unreconciled, and restless look of one who did feel herself tried beyond her patience, and might not be comforted. For, as I learned, she was a poor widow, who had seen her young daughter tomahawked by the Indians; and now her only son, the hope of her old age, was on his deathbed. She received us with small civilitie, telling Rebecca that it was all along of the neglect of the men in authoritie that her son had got his death in the warres, inasmuch as it was the want of suitable diet and clothing, rather than his wounds, which had brought him into his present condition. Now, as Uncle Rawson is one of the principal magistrates, my sweet cousin knew that the poor afflicted creature meant to reproach him; but her good heart did excuse and forgive the rudeness and distemper of one whom the Lord had sorely chastened. So she spake kindly and lovingly, and gave her sundrie nice daintie fruits and comforting cordials which she had procured from Boston for the sick man. Then, as she came to the bedside, the poor young soldier pressed her hand with a very fervent grasp, thanking her for her many kindnesses, and praying God to bless her. He must have been a handsome lad in health, for he had a fair, smooth forehead, shaded with brown curling hair, and large blue eyes, verie sweet and gentle in their look. He told us that he felt himself growing weaker, and that at times his bodilie suffering was great. But through the mercy of his Saviour he had much peace of mind. He was content to leave all things in His hand. For his poor mother's sake, he said, more than for his own, he would like to get about once more; there were manie things he would like to do for her, and for all who had befriended him; but he knew his Heavenly Father could do more and better for them, and he felt resigned to His will. He had, he said, forgiven all who ever wronged him, and he had now no feeling of anger or unkindness left towards any one, for all seemed kind to him beyond his deserts, and like brothers and sisters. He had much pitie for the poor savages even, although he had suffered sorely at their hands; for he did believe that they had been often ill used, and cheated, and otherwise provoked to take up arms against us. Hereupon, goodwife Stone twirled her spindle very spitefully, and said she would as soon pity the Devil as his children. The thought of her mangled little girl and of her dying son did seem to overcome her, and she dropped her thread, and cried out with an exceeding bitter cry: "Oh, the bloody heathen! Oh, my poor murdered Molly! Oh, my son, my son!" "Nay, mother," said the sick man, reaching out his hand and taking hold of his mother's with a sweet smile on his pale face—"what does Christ tell us about loving our enemies, and doing good to them that injure us? Let us forgive our fellow-creatures, for we have all need of God's forgiveness. I used to feel as mother does," he said, turning to us; "for I went into the warre with a design to spare neither young nor old of the enemy. But I thank God that even in that dark season my heart relented at the sight of the poor starving women and children, chased from place to place like partridges. Even the Indian fighters, I found, had sorrows of their own and grievous wrongs to avenge; and I do believe, if we had from the first treated them as poor blinded brethren, and striven as hard to give them light and knowledge, as we have to cheat them in trade, and to get away their lands, we should have escaped manie bloodie warres, and won manie precious souls to Christ."

I enquired of him concerning his captivitie. He was wounded, he told me, in a fight with the Lokokis Indians two years before. It was a hot skirmish in the woods; the English and the Indians now advancing, and then falling back, firing at each other from behind the trees. He had shot off all his powder, and, being greatlie exhausted by a wound in his knee, he was fain to sit down against an oak, from whence he did behold, with great sorrow and heaviness of hearte, his companions overpowered by the number of their enemies, fleeing away, and leaving him to his fate. The savages soon came to him with dreadful whoopings, brandishing their hatchets and their scalping-knives. He thereupon closed his eyes, expecting to be knocked in the head, and killed outright. But just then a noted chief coming up in great haste, bade him be of good cheer, for he was his prisoner, and should not be slain. He proved to be the famous sagamore Squando, the chief man of the Lokokis.

"And were you kindly treated by this chief?" asked Rebecca. "I suffered much in moving with him to the Sebago Lake, owing to my wound," he replied; "but the chief did all in his power to give me comfort, and he often shared with me his scantie fare, choosing rather to endure hunger himself than to see his son, as he called me, in want of food. And one night, when I did marvell at this kindness on his part, he told me that I had once done him a great service; asking me if I was not at Black Point, in a fishing vessel, the summer before? I told him I was. He then bade me remember the bad sailors who upset the canoe of a squaw, and well nigh drowned her little child, and that I had threatened and beat them for it, and gave the squaw a warm coat, to wrap up the poor wet papoose. It was his Squaw and child that I had befriended; and he told me that he had often tried to speake to me, and make known his gratitude therefor; and that he came once to the garrison at Sheepscot, where he saw me; but being fired at, notwithstanding his signs of peace and friendship, he was obliged to flee into the woods. He said the child died a few days after its evil treatment, and the thought of it made his heart bitter; that he had tried to live peaceably with the white men, but they had driven him into the warre.

"On one occasion," said the sick soldier, "as we lay side by side in his hut on the shore of the Sebago Lake, Squando, about midnight, began to pray to his God verie earnestlie. And on my querying with him about it, he said he was greatlie in doubt what to do, and had prayed for some sign of the Great Spirit's will concerning him. He then told me that some years ago, neare the place where we then lay, he left his wigwam at night, being unable to sleep, by reason of great heaviness and distemper of mind. It was a full moon; and as he did walk to and fro, he saw a fair tall man, in a long black dress, standing in the light on the lake's shore, who spake to him and called him by name.

"'Squando,' he said, and his voice was deep and solemn, like the wind in the hill pines, 'the God of the White man is the God of the Indian, and He is angry with his red children. He alone is able to make the corn grow before the frost, and to lead the fish up the rivers in the spring, and to fill the woods with deers and other game, and the ponds and meadows with beavers. Pray to him always. Do not hunt on his day, nor let the squaws hoe the corn. Never taste of the strong fire-water; but drink only from the springs. It is because the Indians do not worship Him, that He has brought the white men among them; but if they will pray like the white men, they will grow verie great and strong, and their children born in this moon will live to see the English sail back in their great canoes, and leave the Indians all their fishing places and hunting grounds.'

"When the strange man had thus spoken, Squando told me that he went straightway up to him, but found where he had stood only the shadow of a broken tree, which lay in the moon across the white sand of the shore. Then he knew it was a Spirit, and he trembled, but was glad. Ever since, he told me, he had prayed daily to the Great Spirit, had drank no rum, nor hunted on the Sabbath.

"He said he did for a long time refuse to dig up his hatchet, and make warre upon the whites, but that he could not sit idle in his wigwam, while his young men were gone upon their warre path. The spirit of his dead child did moreover speak to him from the land of souls, and chide him for not seeking revenge. Once, he told me, he had in a dream seen the child crying and moaning bitterlie, and that when he enquired the cause of its griefe, he was told that the Great Spirit was angrie with its father, and would destroy him and his people unless he did join with the Eastern Indians to cut off the English."

"I remember," said Rebecca, "of hearing my father speake of this Squando's kindness to a young maid taken captive some years ago, at Presumpscot."

"I saw her at Cocheco," said the sick man, "Squando found her in a sad plight, and scarcely alive, took her to his wigwam, where his squaw did lovingly nurse and comfort her; and when she was able to travel, he brought her to Major Waldron's, asking no ransom for her. He might have been made the fast friend of the English at that time, but he scarcelie got civil treatment."

"My father says that many friendly Indians, by the ill conduct of the traders, have been made our worst enemies," said Rebecca. "He thought the bringing in of the Mohawks to help us a sin comparable to that of the Jews, who looked for deliverance from the king of Babylon at the hands of the Egyptians."

"They did nothing but mischief," said Elnathan Stone; "they killed our friends at Newichawannock, Blind Will and his familie."

Rebecca here asked him if he ever heard the verses writ by Mr. Sewall concerning the killing of Blind Will. And when he told her he had not, and would like to have her repeat them, if she could remember, she did recite them thus:

"Blind Will of Newichawannock!
He never will whoop again,
For his wigwam's burnt above him,
And his old, grey scalp is ta'en!

"Blind Will was the friend of white men,
On their errands his young men ran,
And he got him a coat and breeches,
And looked like a Christian man.

"Poor Will of Newichawannock!
They slew him unawares,
Where he lived among his people,
Keeping Sabbath and saying prayers.

"Now his fields will know no harvest,
And his pipe is clean put out,
And his fine, brave coat and breeches
The Mohog wears about.

"Woe the day our rulers listened
To Sir Edmund's wicked plan,
Bringing down the cruel Mohogs
Who killed the poor old man.

"Oh! the Lord he will requite us;
For the evil we have done,
There'll be manie a faire scalp drying
In the wind and in the sun!

"There'll be manie a captive sighing
In a bondage long and dire,
There'll be blood in manie a cornfield,
And manie a house a-fire!

"And the Papist priests the tidings
Unto all the tribes will send;
They'll point to Newichawannock—
'So the English treat their friend!'

"Let the Lord's anointed servants
Crie aloud against this wrong,
Till Sir Edmund take his Mohogs
Back again where they belong.

"Let the maiden and the mother
In the nightly watchings share,
While the young men guard the blockhouse,
And the old men kneel in prayer.

"Poor Will of Newichawannock!
For thy sad and cruel fall,
And the bringing in of the Mohogs,
May the Lord forgive us all!"

A young woman entered the house just as Rebecca finished the verses. She bore in her hands a pail of milk and a fowl neatlie dressed, which she gave to Elnathan's mother, and, seeing strangers by his bedside, was about to go out, when he called to her, and besought her to stay. As she came up and spoke to him, I knew her to be the maid we had met at the Spring. The young man, with tears in his eyes, acknowledged her great kindness to him, at which she seemed troubled and abashed. A pure, sweet complexion she has, and a gentle and loving look, full of innocence and sinceritie. Rebecca seemed greatlie disturbed, for she no doubt thought of the warning words of this maiden, when we were at the Spring. After she had left, goodwife Stone said she was sure she could not tell what brought that Quaker girl to her house so much, unless she meant to inveigle Elnathan; but, for her part, she would rather see him dead than live to bring reproach upon his familie and the Church, by following after the blasphemers. I ventured to tell her that I did look upon it as sheer kindness and love on the young woman's part; at which Elnathan seemed pleased, and said he could not doubt it, and that he did believe Margaret Brewster to be a good Christian, although sadlie led astray by the Quakers. His mother said that, with all her meek looks and kind words, she was full of all manner of pestilent heresies, and did remind her always of Satan in the shape of an angel of light.

We went away ourselves soon after this, the sick man thanking us for our visit, and hoping that he should see us again. "Poor Elnathan," said Rebecca, as we walked home, "he will never go abroad again; but he is in such a good and loving frame of mind, that he needs not our pity, as one who is without hope."

"He reminds me," I said, "of the comforting promise of Scripture: '*Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.*'"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THIRTIETH CONGRESS.

FIRST SESSION.

The SENATE met on the 8th, but, without doing anything more than disposing of some routine business, adjourned till Monday.

The HOUSE met on Friday and Saturday, but the want of a quorum each day, soon compelled an adjournment.

Monday, June 12th, in the SENATE, Mr. Hamlin, of Maine, took his seat as Senator.

Petitions, of no general interest, were presented, and some unimportant resolutions were submitted. A resolution to print 30,000 copies of the agricultural portion of the report of the Commissioner of Patents, and 5,000 copies of the rest of the report, after much discussion, was adopted—yeas 23, nays 15. A joint resolution, from the House, authorizing the adjournment of Congress on the 17th July, was read the first time. A resolution to meet every day at 11 o'clock, was rejected. The Senate then took up the bill making appropriation to the Indian Department, but, before any action thereon, went into Executive session.

HOUSE.—David Wallace, Representative in the place of Mr. Black, of South Carolina, took his seat. A joint resolution, to adjourn Congress on the 17th July, was adopted.

The House agreed to a proposition terminating debate on the Navy Appropriation Bill, and proceeded to the vote in Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, (Mr. Thompson, of Indiana, in the chair,) after two hours' discussion of the question of the power of Congress to legislate for Territories, by Mr. Pettit and Mr. Sidney Lawrence. Sundry amendments, reported from the Committee of Ways and Means, were adopted in Committee of the Whole; but the Committee rose without coming to any conclusion, and at 4 o'clock the House adjourned.

JUNE 13.

SENATE.—The Senate was employed chiefly in discussing some question concerning the payment of horses lost in the Mexican war; the aids of General Cass not having yet returned from New York.

HOUSE.—After disposing of routine business, the House resolved itself into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union, and took up the Naval Appropriation Bill. Several amendments were moved, the bill was reported to the House, which finally passed it.

WHIG NATIONAL CONVENTION.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

To show the character of the National Whig Convention, and its proceedings on the third day, we make copious extracts from the phonographic report in the columns of the North American, (Philadelphia,) a leading organ of the Whigs.

After the announcement of the nomination of Taylor, the following proceedings took place:

Mr. King. I understand that the New York delegation wish to retire for the purpose of consultation and reflection. I will make the motion to adjourn till 4 o'clock. (No, no, no; order of the day, order of the day.) I am also desired to ask that the galleries shall not be opened till one hour after the assembling of the Convention. (No, no, no; we don't want the galleries closed.)

Mr. Brown. I have moved an adjournment, and ——(order; rap, rap.)

The President. The gentlemen are all out of order. The gentleman from Pennsylvania has moved an adjournment, and if it is not withdrawn it must be put.

Mr. Brown withdrew his motion.

Mr. Collier, of New York, proceeded. I have, from the beginning, Mr. President, warned my friends here and elsewhere that disastrous consequences would result from the proceedings of this Convention, but they have thought differently. I hope their expectations may prove to be right, and mine wrong; and, at all events, there shall be no rebellion on my part. (Applause.)

Several gentlemen rose and commenced speaking.

The President. Gentlemen, you are all out of order. There is a motion before the house for adjournment. (No, no; it has been withdrawn.)

Mr. Bryan, of South Carolina. Mr. President, I would like to be thoroughly understood. When my name was called on the last ballot, it was certain that General Taylor would be nominated by this Convention. In voting for Mr. Clay, I voted to indulge the luxury of friendship, when I knew that vote could not injure the nomination. I wish to give my hearty approval to all that you have done, and I desire that every friend of Henry Clay shall give his hearty support to the nominee of this Convention. (Applause.)

Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts, rose to address the Convention, but, owing to the confusion, we could not hear the commencement of his remarks. The first words we caught were to this effect:

Mr. President: I doubt not but that a Convention of free Whigs will listen for a moment to the voice of a free Whig State represented in that Convention. That voice is from Massachusetts. I think I know something of the feelings of that State. I express for myself what I believe to be the sentiments of that State, and I say that we cannot consent that this should go forth as a unanimous vote of the Convention; (order, order;) and I will give (order) my (sit down) reasons. The gentleman here commenced reading from a paper in his hand.

Amidst cries of sit down, order, knock, hear him, go on, sit down, let him go on, &c., we finally caught the words—the Whig party (order) of the North (sit down) are not to be allowed to fill with their statesmen, (sit down, order, hear him,) therefore we declare the Whig party of the Union this day dissolved. (Cheers and hisses, and great excitement among the Southern members, several of whom got up to reply to the gentleman, but were persuaded by their friends to refrain. Let the North answer him. Let Massachusetts answer him. There is better Whiggery there than that. Cries for Choate, *Choate*, CHOATE, *Cho*—ATE, were heard from all sides, and especially from the Southern members.) John A. Bingham, of Ohio, got the floor. Mr. President: I arise to offer a resolution. (Louder, louder; we cannot hear you.) I do not wish to excite unpleasant feelings between the friends of the various candidates whose claims have been before this Convention. The only object that I have is to ascertain——(gentlemen will please to keep quiet; order, order.) I will offer a resolution:

"*Resolved*, That the Whig party, through its representatives here, agree to abide by the nomination of Gen. Zachary Taylor, (cheers,) on condition that he will accept the nomination as the candidate of the Whig party, (great cheers,) and adhere to its great fundamental principles—no extension of slave territory, (great sensation,) no acquisition of foreign territory by conquest, (hisses and cheers, order, order, sit down, hear him,) protection to American industry, (tremendous cheers, order, rap, tap, knock, sit down,) and opposition to Executive patronage, (cheers and hisses.)

Mr. Chairman. I—(rap, rap, rap, order, whack, bang, order.)

The President. The Chair rules the motion to be out of order. The question now is on the order of the day.

A Member. I move that the order be suspended, so as to allow the gentleman from Ohio to proceed with his remarks.

Mr. Fowler, of New York. I move an adjournment.

Somebody. Will the gentleman withdraw his motion?

Mr. Fowler. I withdraw it.

Mr. Johnson, of Pennsylvania. Mr. President: During the proceedings of this Convention, I have occupied a position adverse to the gentleman who has received the majority of its votes as the candidate of the Whig party. I have been the uniform, the undeviating, the uncompromising friend of Gen. Winfield Scott. I have been so because I have believed that Gen. Scott was the first choice of the great State which I represent.

The President. I must call the gentleman to order. His remarks are out of order.

Mr. Johnson. I only wish to say one word. (Order, knock, knock, Mr. President, order.) I would move that the order of the day be suspended, so that the gentleman from Ohio may be heard.

Mr. Galloway, of Ohio. Did I understand the President to say that it is out of order to give reasons for not going into ballot for a Vice President?

The President. That was what I said.

Mr. Galloway. What makes it out of order? (Order, order; the gentleman is out of order.) Mr. President, I desire—Mr. Presi (knock) dent, (rap) I (whack) desire——(knock, rap, bang.)

The President. Take your seats, gentlemen. You are all out of order. Order, gentlemen; we must (knock) have (knock) or (rap) der. (Bang.)

Mr. Galloway. If I understand the President, it is out of order to make any question on the motion to ballot for Vice President. Now, sir, I wish to address reasons why we should not proceed to this ballot.

The President. The gentleman entirely misunderstands me. The order of the day is to proceed to ballot for a candidate for Vice President, and unless the order be suspended, it is out of order for any gentleman to offer any motion, or to speak upon any motion.

Mr. Hilliard, of Alabama. Mr. President, I rise to a point of order.

The President. What is it?

Mr. Hilliard. It is, that the gentleman may put a motion that he may be allowed to show his reasons why it is not best to proceed to ballot at this time.

The President. That has been twice put already, and was overruled each time.

Mr. Gentry. I think that no harm would result from a short recess. I move that we adjourn to 3 o'clock. (Cries of 4, 4, 3, 1, 5; no, no, we don't wish to adjourn.)

Mr. Galloway. I move that the order of the day be suspended for three hours, for I wish to give my reasons. (No, no, order, rap, rap, order.)

The President. The question is upon suspending the order of the day for three hours.

Mr. Galloway. Now, Mr. President, I wish to give my reasons. (Order. Mr. Chairman, that is not in order.)

The President. The gentleman will sit down till the motion has been put.

The question was put and negatived, as was also a motion to suspend the rules for one hour; when several motions were made to adjourn, to have a recess for half an hour, &c., which were all lost, and cries for the order of the day were most lustily given, and the order of the day was called.

Mr. Mitchell, of Tennessee. I nominate the Hon. Abbott Lawrence, of Massachusetts, as a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Mr. Kimble, of Pennsylvania. I nominate the Hon. Andrew Stewart, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Newton, of Arkansas. I nominate Hon. John M. Clayton, of Delaware.

Mr. Sage, of New York. I nominate George Evans, of Maine.

Mr. Jackson, of Kentucky. I nominate Thomas Ewing, of Ohio.

Mr. Hunter, of Virginia. I nominate the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts.

S. B. Johnson, of Pennsylvania. I nominate William H. Seward, of New York.

Theodore L. Faxton, of New York. I nominate John Young, of New York.

T. Butler King, of Georgia, and Thurlow Weed, of New York, were also nominated—by whom we could not ascertain.

Mr. Patterson. I merely wish to say that Gov. Seward and his friends do not wish to embarrass the ticket that has been selected, and therefore I would respectfully withdraw his name.

John Sergeant, of Pennsylvania, and Hamilton Fish, of New York, were nominated as candidates for the Vice Presidency.

A Southern member. I would withdraw the name of T. Butler King from the canvass, inasmuch as the South does not wish to monopolize.

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio. I withdraw the name of Mr. Ewing from the canvass. Ohio has no sugar plums on this occasion.

Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania. I wish to know by what authority that name is withdrawn.

Mr. Campbell. It is withdrawn in the name of the Ohio delegation, if they have any rights here.

The President. The gentleman from Pennsylvania was out of order.

Mr. Ashmun, of Massachusetts. Mr. President: I rise to withdraw the name of the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop from the canvass; and I desire to say, sir, that I do it with the most hearty good feeling towards the proceedings of the Convention. The gentleman from Massachusetts, who spoke a short time since, did it without consultation with the delegation from that State. (Cheers.) He did not express my feelings, and I think I can safely say that he did not express the sentiments of the people of Massachusetts.

Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts. Mr. President: I ask leave to make a statement. (No, no; yes, yes; leave—give him leave.) The gentleman who has just sat down has said that he entirely concurs in the proceedings of this Convention.

Mr. Ashmun. I did not say that I concurred in the proceedings of the Convention, nor do I say it. I oppose the nomination of General Taylor on principle. I ask the nomination of the statesman of my own State on principle. I do not concur in the nomination of the Convention; but I did not come here to present a factious opposition to its proceedings.

Mr. Wilson. I, for one, will not be bound by its proceedings. (Cries of "get out of here, then"—hisses—order, gentlemen, order.) I desire to be heard. (Order, order, knock, knock, sit down, hear him, hear him, let him go on; I call the gentleman to order; no, no, let him speak.)

The President. Is it the pleasure of the house that the gentleman shall proceed? (No, no; yes, yes; let him go on.)

The President. The gentleman from Massachusetts will please take his seat till we can ascertain whether the house will allow him to proceed.

A Member. I move that the gentleman be granted leave to withdraw.

The President. The gentleman's motion is out of order.

Mr. Ashmun. I maintain that my colleague has a right to be heard. (Cries of no, sir; not without he abides by the proceedings of the Convention.)

Mr. Stanly, of North Carolina. I really hope the gentleman will be allowed to go on. His sentiments will hurt nobody but himself, and I hope they will not hurt him.

The house decided that Mr. Wilson might proceed.

Mr. Wilson. I came to this Convention as a Whig, committed unreservedly to the principles of the Whig party and its organization; and, sir, I am willing to be bound by the proceedings of this body, provided we act as Whigs. But, sir, we have come here and nominated a man—(Order, order, I call the gentleman to order, no, no, hear him, let him alone, hear him, order, order, go on, go on, *I call the gentleman to order.*) Is it not of order that we have nominated a candidate for the Presidency? (Laughter.) We have nominated a gentleman, sir, for President of the United States, who has stated over, and over, and over again, to the whole country, that he will not be bound by the principles or the measures of any party; and that he will accept the nomination of the Whig party, or the Democratic party, or any party in any portion of the country, who will nominate him. Sir, he has said—(Order, Mr. President, I call the gentleman to order!)

The President. A question of order is raised, and the gentleman will please to take his seat till it shall be decided.

Governor Vance, of Ohio. I raise the question of order, Mr. President, because I deny the right of any gentleman to get up here and criticise the proceedings of this Convention.

The President. The gentleman will proceed with his remarks, if he does not say anything disrespectful of the Convention.

Mr. Wilson. Mr. President——

Here another member rose and said, Mr. President, I rise to a point of order. I would ask that gentleman if he has not been identified with another party? (*Good, good; that's a hit.*)

Mr. Wilson. We have nominated a candidate who has stated, over his name, to the whole nation, that he did not intend to withdraw his name from the contest, if Henry Clay or any one else should be nominated by this Convention. (Cries of no, no! He never said so.) Yet, sir, we are required to support him. Now, sir, I have never yet scratched a Whig ticket since I came of age, and all I asked of this Convention was the nomination of a Whig who is unreservedly committed to the principles of the Whig party. But the Convention have seen fit to nominate a man who is anything but a Whig; and, sir, I will go home, and, so help me God, I will do all I can to defeat the election of that candidate. (Hisses, cheers, and yells.)

Mr. Wilson continued to speak, amidst great confusion, noise, and tumult, but all we heard was the name of John Quincy Adams resounding above everything.

A motion was made to adjourn, which was lost amid cries "Ballot, ballot!" "Order of the day!"

George Lund, of Massachusetts. Mr. President—(Order of the day, order of the day! I call for the order of the day! No, no! Hear the gentleman from Massachusetts! We have heard enough from Massachusetts! Curse Massachusetts! Order, order! Rap, rap!)

The President. The Chair will not proceed with the business till the gentlemen take their seats. (The gentlemen sat down.) Does the house give the gentleman from Massachusetts leave to proceed? (Yes, yes! Let him proceed!)

Mr. Lund. Mr. President: I have listened with great pain, and sometimes I may say with indignation, to some of the sentiments spoken by my colleagues of the Massachusetts delegation. . . . For, as far as I know the opinion of the delegation from Massachusetts, although there may be differences, they agree with me rather than with the gentleman who has addressed this assembly. And, sir, although it is difficult to predict the result of the election, yet, in my estimation, the nomination of this Convention will receive a decided majority of the votes of Massachusetts. (Applause.)

Mr. Galloway, of Ohio. Mr. President: Will you hear me? (Laughter.) Leave was granted.

Mr. President: I am exceedingly gratified, after so many unsuccessful attempts, to address the Convention; I am now recognised by the President as being in order. It is well and wise for you, gentlemen of the Convention, to allow a full and free expression of opinion. The deed which has just been consummated has struck us with sudden and sore surprise; and, if I mistake not, the devotion which characterizes many of my fellow citizens, the intelligence of your recent act, will send a thrill of disappointment into many hearts.

Let me say to you, Mr. President, and to this Convention, that the Whigs of Ohio will not embrace the cause of any man as their standard-bearer who is not fully indoctrinated with the creed of the party—who is not adorned with the glory of an untainted political reputation, who is not pledged to the accomplishment of its wise and patriotic measures—and who cannot be recognised as worthy to carry a flag brilliantly and intelligibly inscribed with old-fashioned, but ever-dear Whig principles. (Enthusiastic applause.) To the Convention which honored me with a seat in this body, I asserted that, in choosing a candidate for the Presidency, opposition to the aggressions of the Slave Power, and to the acquisition of territory which might be visited with that peculiar institution, would constitute the prominent basis of my action. I am the advocate of free soil and free territory. I cannot be swerved from the position I occupy on this subject by any party machinery or alliances. With my constituency upon this subject there exists deep and sacred feelings. Upon this topic they think and act with strong resolves. This platform they cannot and will not abandon. If a candidate is orthodox upon this fundamental principle, they and I can hail and receive him; if he is not, he will be nailed by us as "base coin to the counter." Gentlemen of the Convention, take care that in your action you do not run athwart principles embalmed in the Declaration of Independence, and in the hallowed charters of freemen's rights. (Cheers.) I cannot, Mr. President, on this occasion, on this subject, and in my present position, better describe my future action, and that of those associated with me, than by uttering the sentiment of one of the poets of New England:

"Is this the land our fathers loved?
The freedom which they sought to win?
Is this the soil they trod upon?
Are these the graves they slumber in?
Are we the sons by whom are borne
The mantles which the dead have worn?
And shall we crouch above those graves,
With craven soul and fettered lip,
Yoked in with marked and branded slaves,
And tremble at the master's whip?
No, by these enlarging souls which burst
The bonds and fetters round them set—
By the free pilgrim spirit nursed
Within our inmost bosoms yet—
By all above, around, below—
Be ours the indignant answer, 'NO.'"

(Great and long-continued applause.)

As soon as the applause subsided, the order of the day was called for, when the following gentlemen were named as candidates: Thomas Ewing, of Ohio; Thomas M. C. McKennan, of Pennsylvania; and honorable W. C. Woodbridge, of Michigan.

Mr. Gachel, of Massachusetts. Mr. President: It has been said that Massachusetts has been bribed by the Vice Presidency. I wish to say, sir, that we have not been bribed.

The Convention then proceeded to ballot for a candidate for the Vice Presidency.

Gov. Vance, of Ohio. I arise to second the gentleman's motion. I have been, as you all know, sir, an independent but silent opponent of General Taylor and his nomination. But I am like the old soldier: when I am fairly whipped, I will surrender. (Cheers.) I would say now to some of the young and ardent spirits of the country, think well of this motto, before you dissent from the action of the Whig church of the United States. (Cheers.) Do you think well of this motto, before you separate yourselves from your friends. Ohio has been placed, I acknowledge, in a critical situation, during this controversy. We have feared, sir, that the nomination of General Taylor would deprive us of all that we have gained in that State in fifteen years' campaigns in the political field; and, sir, I hesitate not to say, that we have fought the hardest political battles that have ever been fought in the United States. Yes, sir; there has not been a battle fought by Taylor, from Palo Alto to Buena Vista, nor by General Scott, from Vera Cruz to Mexico, that can exceed them. But, as I have said, the contest is over, and I, for one, although it may appear, at first glance, as a forlorn hope, will not despair of carrying Ohio for General Taylor. (Tremendous cheering.) I think I can safely say, that after our Whig friends here shall have gone home, and seen their constituents, and mingled with them in council, they will agree to reconcile all differences, and unite in bearing the great standard of the Whig party on to victory. (Cheers.) Sir, when I look abroad upon the assembled representatives of the Whig party here, what do I say to myself? I say, gentlemen, you have come up here to unite with your brothers from all portions of the United States, from Texas to Maine, in rescuing this Government from the spoilers who now have possession of it. (Cheers.) And I hope you will not falter in this great enterprise. Yes, my fellow-citizens, you have come up here to rescue the country from Executive usurpation; and if you will only unite in one common cause, success must attend you. (Cheers.) Let the matter go as it may, Mr. President, I can say for one—and I believe it will be a pretty universal opinion in Ohio—although we have had much feeling there, we have felt that perhaps we were to be sacrificed—that we have done our duty to our opinions; and now, before God, I mean to do my duty to my country. (Great and enthusiastic applause, and three cheers were given in honor of Gov. Vance.)

Mr. Carroll, of New York. I pledge you, sir, that New York will respond to your nominations.

Mr. Johnston, of Pennsylvania. As soon, sir, as the decision of this Convention shall be made known to the Whigs of Pennsylvania, I am free to say, sir, that there will be one voice throughout their ranks—and that voice will be "A little more grape, Captain Bragg." (Thundering applause.)

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, obtained the floor, and addressed the Convention in substance as follows:

Mr. President: I address you and this Convention under circumstances peculiarly embarrassing. The loud and long huzzas which have been sent forth from the thousands who crowd the galleries, upon hearing the remarks of my venerable colleague, as well as the course which has been pursued towards the Ohio delegation by the majority on this floor, forewarn me that what I shall say will fail to touch the same sympathetic chord. I care not. I ask no shouts, but, regardless of consequences, I will discharge faithfully the high and solemn duty which devolves upon me as the representative of six thousand true and well-tried Whigs in the valley of the Miami.

Mr. President, what is it you now ask of Ohio? It is, sir, that the Whig party of that great, glorious young State should, through its delegates on this floor, rise up and solemnly approve of the nomination of Zachary Taylor. Sir, I scorn a hypocrite. I detest from my innermost soul that man who, on an occasion like this, with the solemn duties resting upon him which I must discharge, practises fraud and deceit for any purpose. I cannot, I will not do it. (Cheers.) The gentlemen of the South, who have controlled this Convention from its commencement, shall learn that there are those in Ohio who dare be frank, and who will speak to them in language not to be misunderstood.

I am now asked to proclaim the approbation of the Whigs of the second Congressional district of Ohio to the nomination you have just made. Personally I cannot approve of it, and to do so in my representative capacity would be a direct and palpable violation of the solemnly expressed views of my constituents. In Ohio, we are Whigs, not because Clay is a Whig, not because Scott is a Whig, not because any other man is a Whig—but because we believe the prosperity and true glory of our country, and the perpetuity of our republican institutions, depend upon the triumph of the great principles and measures which that party, since my first knowledge of its existence, has espoused. To me, sir, the sacrifice of Clay, Scott, Corwin, Webster, and a thousand other equally gallant and patriotic *Whig men*, would be but as a feather in the scale, compared to the abandonment of *Whig principles!* (Enthusiastic cheering.)

Mr. President, every member of this Convention will long remember the exciting scene which on yesterday ensued after the introduction (whilst in private session) by myself of a proposition which, in the purer and better days of the Whig party, would have been considered perfectly proper and entirely harmless. It will be recollected, too, that on behalf of Ohio, that State which heads the great Whig column of the Union—that State which, under the lead of old Tippecanoe (God bless his memory) and the gallant Henry Clay, gloriously and triumphantly reared aloft the proud banner on which were inscribed Whig principles—I appealed to and implored our Southern brethren to give us some candidate who would willingly raise that standard from the dust, into which they had suffered it to be trampled, and lead us on to victory. I beseeched them to give us a *Whig candidate*—a man who would accept the honorable post of standard bearer—and who would conduct his administration upon the great principles of the Whig party. I prayed you, as brothers having a common interest with us, to present your candidate upon such a platform as would give to the young giant State of the West an opportunity of marching with you shoulder to shoulder in the great struggle against a common foe. Sir, my proposition was rejected with scorn—my State and my constituency were treated with disdain—and I was myself treated by certain gentlemen more like a Locofoco than a delegate representing as many true and tried Whigs as are to be found in many of their entire States. You pressed to the nomination of Zachary Taylor, who had proclaimed to the world that he would not accept our nomination or be the exponent of our party doctrines. Sir, in this rash and precipitate movement, you have sowed the wind, and, if I mistake not, in November next you will reap the whirlwind! (Cheers.) For myself, I cannot vote for the ratification of this nomination now. Your candidate must first hang his banner upon the outer wall, that all may examine its folds, and see that it is the same which the bold and gallant Harry of the West displayed, and that the old-fashioned whig principles are inscribed upon it. For my constituents, I cannot approve it in the dark.

A voice in the Convention. General Taylor has proclaimed himself a Whig.

Mr. Campbell. True, sir; and so did John Tyler.

A voice. Don't name him.

Mr. Campbell. I know it is wrong to speak disrespectfully of the *dead*; and I fear, if you have control of the Whig party much longer, it will be wrong to name it, for the same reason.

I cannot, I will not, go it blind. When the nominee defines his position, my constituents can decide for themselves; but, Mr. President, I can assure you they will never sacrifice the principles they hold so dear, and under whose benign influence Ohio is indebted for so much of her prosperity, and under the practical results of which the "wilderness has been made to bloom and blossom as the rose."

Sir, Ohio has been borne down in this Convention by the South, and a deaf ear turned upon her entreaties. I warned my brothers here, from all quarters, of the consequences which must follow. Yes, sir, you have crushed her to the dust; but I tell the South, who have perpetrated the deed, that, like truth crushed to earth, she'll rise again. Aye, sir, that great moral principle which has fastened itself so firmly in the hearts of our free Whigs of Ohio, so eloquently alluded to by my colleague, (Mr. Galloway,) will arouse to action, in all the majesty of her strength, the young giant of the West.

Mr. Tilden, of Ohio. I have resolution to offer, which was drawn up by all the delegation from Ohio; and the vote of Ohio will depend considerably upon the consideration which the Convention may give to this resolution.

The resolution was as follows:

Resolved, That while all power is denied to Congress, under the Constitution, to control or in any manner interfere with the institution of slavery within the several States of this Union, it nevertheless has the power, and it is the duty of Congress, to prohibit the introduction or existence of slavery in any territory now possessed, or which may hereafter be acquired, by the United States.

This resolution gave rise to a very animated debate. Mr. Brown, of Pennsylvania, moved to lay it on the table, and his motion was carried.

Mr. Collier, of Ohio. I came here a Whig; I was sent here by Whigs; I know the sentiments of the district I have the honor to represent, and know they will sustain the nominees of this Convention. Why, sir, a year ago, or it may be eighteen months, as soon as the news could travel from the Rio Grande to the Ohio of the battles of the 8th and 9th of May, we could have elected old Zack Taylor, President, and his "old Whitey," the Vice President. (Great cheers, laughter, and applause.) Mr. President, if these gentlemen make so much noise, they will knock all the noise out of me! Ohio will do her duty in this contest. I shall go home, take off my coat, roll up my shirt sleeves, and go to work for old Zack Taylor. (Great cheers.)

Mr. Peck, of Ohio, came here with the full determination to abide by the decision of the Convention. We are not here as antagonists, but as friends, to exchange our opinions, and fight for the common good; and we have chosen Taylor and Fillmore as the standard bearers in the coming contest, and I, as one of the representatives from Ohio, pledge myself—and I think I will be pretty safe in pledging the Whigs of my district—yes, sir, and the Whigs of Ohio, to support the nominees of this Convention.

Mr. Babcock, of Connecticut. I come from a small State, but one which exerts a great moral power through her schools, which is felt throughout the Union. . . . . . There was some apprehension that the nomination would not be received with feelings of co-operation by the Whigs of Connecticut, but it was sustained triumphantly; and I believe that Connecticut will sustain, in the same triumphant manner, your nominees. (Applause.)

Mr. Ewing, of Indiana. The delegation from Indiana, though not united at first, all agree in the doctrine of the Hon. Mr. Vance, of Ohio, and I can assure you that Indiana will give a strong vote for General Taylor.

Mr. Haskell. I was remarking at a convivial meeting of some friends, a short time since, that if we could only get the old hero nominated, just about six months from this time, General Cass would find himself in the same condition as Joe Larkin did when Bill Albright struck him. The facts of the case were as follows: Bill Albright lived down at Sugar Hill, and was a very quiet, good fellow, who never struck a man in his life, except Joe Larkin. It appears that Joe was a quarrelsome fellow; and one day he went (to use one of our Western expressions) cavorting down about Bill's neighborhood, boasting that he was the best man that ever put foot on Sugar Hill. "Now," said Bill, "I could not stand that, and so I just tuck him under the burr of the ear, and knocked him forty rods into a field, carrying with him about twenty sections of rails and posts. He didn't get up immediately, but lay quite still for some time. At length he started up, and looked round kinder wild like, for a time, and asked—'*Did this storm do much damage?* (Great applause.) *Did the lightning strike any one else but me?*'" (Renewed applause.)

So it will be with General Cass when he straightens up after recovering from the blow which General Taylor will give him under the "burr of the ear," next November. He will ask, "Has this storm done much damage? Did the lightning strike any one else but me?" (Great applause. Loud calls for Illinois.)

S. Lyle Smith, of Illinois. Mr. President: I am a human, live *Sucker*, (laughter,) and I wish to say a few words for Suckerdom, for we have not said a word yet. We did not come here to talk, but to vote. We came as friends of Henry Clay—we came from that dark Egypt of Locofocoism, where we are surrounded by a cloud darker than any that ever surrounded Ajax. But we will revolutionize old Suckerdom. We say as did "Old Zack," at the battle of Buena Vista, when the Illinois regiment, led by the gallant Hardin, charged up the serried ranks of the foe, "Now, my boys, pull all together, and victory will crown your efforts." (Cheers.)

Mr. Fowler, of New York. Mr. President: It is perhaps known to many of this Convention, that I have been, from the opening of this body to its close, a strong, full-blooded, double-twisted, out-and-out Henry Clay Whig; I have loved the man, and I love him still. I came to this Convention, with a sense of responsibility deeper than ever I felt before. . . . . We have voted upon that important subject, and the question has been decided. Upon the principles of this Government, the majority ought to rule and the minority submit, and I stand submissive to the decision of this Convention. (Applause.)

Mr. Hilliard offered a resolution that the Convention cordially approve of General Taylor's letter to Captain Allison, believing it contains sound and conservative principles.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, said there were two entire delegations who had retired from the Convention to nominate their State electoral tickets, as they presumed all business but the mere formal details had been accomplished. As, then, a full vote could not be obtained, he appealed to Mr. Hilliard to withdraw the resolution.

Mr. Hilliard said he would do so, not because any one present would not cordially subscribe to its spirit, but because the reason assigned by the gentleman was a forcible one.

Mr. Haskell, of Tennessee, then moved that the Convention adjourn *sine die*.

The President, Governor Morehead, then rose and said: It has on a former occasion been my bad fortune not to have my first choice approved. In 1840, the Whigs of North Carolina unfurled the free standard of Henry Clay in that State, and sent his name to the Harrisburg Convention; but the Whigs of that Convention, the representatives of the entire Union, sent back to us that standard inscribed with another name, that of William Henry Harrison—wholly unexpected by us. But I only looked to see if it was still the *True Whig Banner*. I did not ask myself what *name* was on it. I never thought of inquiring what side of Mason and Dixon's line the nominee was from. It was the Whig Banner, and, as such, it was placed in my hands. For five months this hand bore that banner through North Carolina, until, in the succeeding August, North Carolina, a Slave State, fired the first gun of that volley which shook Democracy from one end of the nation to the other. Its re-echoes resounded from State to State throughout the entire Union, until the great triumph was achieved. . . . . . Before dissolving this body, allow me to wish prosperity and happiness to you all, and that you may arrive safely to your homes and friends again. I bid you a long and affectionate farewell, and declare this Convention adjourned *sine die*.

☞ We have been favored with the following correct report of Judge Allen's remarks in the Convention.—*Ed. Era.*

Mr. Allen, of Massachusetts, in opposition to the motion, that the nomination of General Taylor should go forth as the unanimous voice of the Convention, proceeded as follows:

Mr. President: The discipline of the South has again prevailed. The small minority of the citizens of the Union, who have controlled the General Government, except at brief intervals, from its foundation, now demands the possession of Executive power and patronage for another term of four years.

The rights of the free States, to which even our opponents pay some respect, are trampled upon, in the Whig National Convention, by every Southern foot. Of the many distinguished statesmen from the free States not of Southern origin, who have upheld the Whig cause in success and in disaster, not one has been found worthy to receive a single vote south of Mason and Dixon's line. It is therefore evident, that the terms of union between the Whigs of the North and the South are the perpetual surrender, by the former, of the high offices and powers of the Government to their Southern confederates. To these terms I think, sir, the free States will no longer submit. And I declare to this Convention my belief, that the Whig party of this country is here and this day dissolved. We have struggled to preserve it so long as it could be done with honor. Yet, under the good Providence of God, it may result well for the country, and for the strengthening cause of humanity throughout the world, that the elements should separate.

The appliances, by the use of which it is supposed that a sufficient number of the voters of the free States will be retained, to preserve to the South its ascendency, will lose their wonted efficacy. You have put one ounce too much upon the strong back of Northern endurance. You have even presumed, that the State which led on the first Revolution for liberty, will now desert that cause, for the miserable boon of the Vice Presidency. Sir, MASSACHUSETTS WILL SPURN THE BRIBE.

REWARDS.

In a recent speech in the House of Representatives, delivered by Mr. Cooke, he furnished the following statistics:

"He had looked over the list of Delegates to the last Baltimore Convention, and, to show to the House and to the country how the President had rewarded his friends and their connections, he begged their attention to the document which he had prepared. It was as follows:

Delegates to the Baltimore Democratic Convention in May, 1844, who have been rewarded by Mr. Polk, and the amount of the public money which each has received or will receive during his Administration.

Robert J. Walker, Secretary of the Treasury - - - - -	$24,000.00
George Bancroft, Secretary of the Navy, $12,000; as Minister to Great Britain, $31,500 - - - -	43,500.00
Cave Johnson, Postmaster General -	24,000.00
Nathan Clifford, Attorney General, $4,350; as Commissioner to Mexico, $22,500 - - - - - -	26,850.00
Ralph J. Ingersoll, Minister to Russia, $31,500; Son of the Minister as Secretery of Legation, $4,000 - -	35,500.00
Romulus M. Saunders, Minister to Spain - - - - -	40,500.00
George W. Hopkins, Chargé to Portugal - - - - - -	14,625.00
Andrew J. Donelson, Minister to Prussia - - - - - -	49,500.00
John W. Davis, Commissioner to China - - - - -	6,000.00
Benjamin G. Shields, Chargé to Venezuela - - - - -	18,000.00
Henry Hubbard, Subtreasurer at Boston - - - - - -	6,500.00
Marcus Morton, Collector of the Customs, Boston - - - -	25,600.00
Phineas Allen, reappointed Postmaster at Pittsfield, Massachusetts -	4,039.48
C. G. Greene, Public Printer, Boston, salary unknown.	
R. Rantoul, jun., District Attorney for Massachusetts - - - -	16,000.00
Isaac H. Wright, appointed Navy Agent, and rejected by the Senate.	
H. K. Smith, Postmaster at Buffalo, New York - - - - -	6,847.84
Benjamin F. Butler, United States District Attorney for the Southern District of New York - - -	24,000.00
John L. Dawson, United States District Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, salary unknown.	
Daniel S. Bizer, Inspector of Customs, Baltimore - - - - -	4,038.00
Gabriel Holmes, District Attorney for North Carolina, salary unknown.	
W. T. Colquitt, son Paymaster in the Army - - - - - -	3,000.00
D. B. Turner, Postmaster at Huntsville, Alabama - - - -	4,896.16
Charles A. Bradford, Surveyor General, Jackson, Mississippi - -	4,000.00
George R. Fall, Public Printer, Mississippi, salary unknown.	
Samuel H. Laughlin, Recorder Land Office - - - - - -	8,000.00
Gideon J. Pillow, Brigadier and Major General - - - - - -	7,470.00
G. A. Caldwell, Major in the Army -	3,384.00
John W. Tibbatts, Colonel in the Army - - - - - -	4,392.00
Samuel Medary, Postmaster, Columbus, Ohio - - - - -	6,128.40
Thomas H. Bartley, United States District Attorney for Ohio, salary unknown.	
William D. Morgan, Secretary of Legation to Brazil - - - -	8,000.00
John S. Simonson, Captain of Dragoons - - - - - -	2,000.00
J. C. Sloo, Receiver at Shawneetown, Illinois - - - - - -	4,000.00
William Walters, Public Printer, Springfield Illinois, salary unknown.	
A. H. Sevier, Commissioner to Mexico - - - - - -	22,500.00
William F. Ritchie, Public Printer -	5,000.00
Thomas Ritchie, Editor of the Union and Public Printer - - -	289,478.82
Benjamin H. Brewster, Cherokee Commissioner - - - -	2,920.00

To be sure, Mr. Ritchie was not in the Convention, but he claims his right to the spoils, upon the ground that his son was. The ascertained sums in this table amount to the convenient sum of $742,410.56. Truly, the Administration has been faithful to its friends, and doubtless he will remunerate them again for like services."

MR. SENATOR HALE.—It is right to say of this gentleman, who appeared on several occasions at our recent religious anniversaries, that he left a very favorable impression upon the audiences he addressed. His speeches were racy and popular, and yet calm, dignified, and logical. He was decided, but kind—energetic, but good-natured. He spoke like a man of the world, and yet like a Christian.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LIVERPOOL.

Since the 20th, commercial affairs have been quiet, but at the same time rather steady.

The produce markets have been well supplied with all articles, and home buyers operate with caution.

There is much steadiness in the grain trade, and for Indian corn and flour prices have an advancing tendency. The cotton trade still continues in a dull and gloomy condition—prices having further receded.

From all parts of the United Kingdom the reports are highly satisfactory, and, as a matter of course, tell upon the demand for the leading articles of grain and produce. At Mark Lane, on Monday, the best old English wheat brought fifty to sixty shillings per quarter, while American sold from 48*s*. to 50*s*. Indian corn having been in increased demand, has realized upwards of 35*s*. per quarter in London, whilst the selling price in Liverpool varies from 33*s*. to 34*s*. for white, and 35*s*. to 37*s*. for yellow.

Indian corn brings 14*s*. 6*d*. to 15*s*. per bbl., and at these rates a fair amount of business has been done for shipment to Ireland.

Flour is steady in value at yesterday's market held here. Best western canal sold at 28*s*., and the rates for Philadelphia and Baltimore are 27*s*. to 27*s*. 6*d*. Ohio 26*s*. to 27*s*. Canadian 27*s*. to 28*s*., and sour 24*s*. 6*d*. to 26*s*. per bbl.

We may further remark, that the shipments of Indian corn and meal to Ireland from this port have become very great. These have amounted since the 1st of March to 103,682 qrs. of corn, and 54,605 bbls. of meal.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

The flour market exhibits no special change. The announcement of the arrival of the Acadia, at New York, checked operations. Nothing done in Howard Street—good common brands held at $5.62½; a sale of 100 barrels fine at $5.25; the last sales of City Mills were at $5.75. Rye flour held at $3.75 a $3.87½. Wheat is firmer—sales of prime red, to-day, at $1.23; no white selling. Corn has slightly advanced—sales of white at 46 a 47 cents, and yellow at 49 a 50. Oats at 33 a 34 cents. Rye, 73 cents. No special change in provisions.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

CONTENTS OF No. 213.—June 10, 1848.—Price, twelve and a half cents.

1. Jane Eyre; an Autobiography.—*Christian Remembrancer.*
2. Austria.—*The Times.*
3. European Correspondence of the *Living Age.*
4. Dr. Jackson's Exposure of Morton's Claims.—*For the Living Age.*
5. Lady Jane Grey.—*Sharpe's Magazine.*
6. Ascent of Popocatapetl.—*Springfield Republican.*
7. Poor Marguerite.—*Sharpe's Magazine.*
8. Egypt.—*Chambers's Journal.*

SCRAPS.—Muscular Exercise, Look to your Feet, a Plea for the Moles, Austrian Colonies.

WASHINGTON, *December* 27, 1845.

Of all the periodical journals devoted to literature and science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me to be the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language; but this, by its immense extent and comprehension, includes a portraiture of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

THE MASSACHUSETTS QUARTERLY REVIEW
COMMENCED on the 1st of December, 1847 to be continued on the 1st of March, June, and September.
It will be devoted to the interest of no Party or Class, but its conductors will endeavor to present an open and fair field for the notice and discussion of matters pertaining to Philosophy, Literature, Politics, Religion, and Humanity.
The Review will be conducted by R. W. Emerson, Theodore Parker, and J. Elliot Cabot, assisted by several other gentlemen.
Each number will contain about 125 pages, at the price of $3 a year, in advance.
Contents for June, 1848.—Legal Basis of American Slavery, Swedenborg as a Theologian, Causes and Prevention of Idiocy, John Quincy Adams, Short Reviews and Notices.
Communications, subscriptions, &c., should be addressed to the Publishers, COOLIDGE & WILEY, 12 Water street, Boston.
☞ Single numbers for sale at the Bookstores generally.
June 15.—1m

CHAIRS.
THE *Proprietors of the Gay street Chair Ware Rooms* would inform their friends and the public generally, that they have now on hand a very splendid assortment of Parlor and other Chairs, comprising mahogany, maple, walnut, and a variety of imitation wood colors. They would request persons disposed to purchase to give them a call, as their assortment is not surpassed, if equalled, by any establishment in the city. They would also inform shipping merchants, that they have also on hand Shipping Chairs of all kinds; also, Bronze, Split Cane, Cane Seats, Tops, Chair Stuff, &c.; all which they are willing to sell on most accommodating terms.
Baltimore, April 22. A. & J. B. MATHIOT.

MEDICAL.
DR. H. STARR'S Office, Liberty street, second door north of Fayette street, west side, Baltimore. April 29.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE.
CROTON HOTEL.—On strict Temperance principles, No. 142 and 144 Broadway, New York; by
May 6.—tf J. LELAND MOORE.

TEMPERANCE.
BEERS'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, *Third street, north of Pennsylvania avenue, and near the Railroad Depot, Washington City.* Prices to suit the times. April 29.—tf

THE TEETH.
DENTISTRY.—Dr. Leach, Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist, North Charles street, opposite St. Paul's church, Baltimore, attends to all Dental operations in the best manner, and at very reasonable prices. Having facilities not possessed by any other person in his profession, he is enabled to insert the best Porcelain Teeth at about one-half the usual prices, and in a style which, for appearance, adaptation, or durability, cannot be surpassed. Decayed Teeth stopped by filling, and every plug warranted permanent. The Letheon administered in Surgical operations, when desired. Extracting Teeth under its influence, 50 cents; or without this, 25 cents.
N. B.—Persons who have lost all their upper teeth may have a set of from six to eight made by Dr. L. so as to be worn on the bare gum, without clasps or springs, and warranted to answer the desired purpose. Dec. 2.

CLOTHING.
ROBERT JOHNSTON, *Draper and Tailor, Fayette st. first door east of Howard street, Baltimore*, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has on hand a select assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, and Vestings, which he will make up to order in a superior manner, and on the most reasonable terms. Making and trimming done in the best style for those who prefer finding their own cloth. All work done at this establishment warranted to give satisfaction. April 22—1y

POTTER'S WARE.
MAULDEN PERINE'S *Earthenware Pottery, corner of Pine and Lexington streets, Baltimore.* All wares delivered in any part of the city, free of cartage. April 29.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.
NO. 37 CHEAPSIDE.—J. D. ARMSTRONG & THORNTON, *Tobacco and Cigar Warehouse.* Tobacco in large and small packages; Cigars in packages of 50, 100, 125, and 250.
April 29.—tf

BELLHANGING, ETC.
CHARLES PHILLIPS, *Bellhanger, Locksmith, and Smith in General*, may be found at the old stand, No. 113 Front street, opposite the Stone Tavern, Baltimore. Bells put up in the country at the shortest notice, and on the most approved plan. April 29.—tf

SILVER WARE MANUFACTORY.
SILVER WARE, of every description and style, manufactured by A. E. WARNER, *No. 5 North Gay street, Baltimore.* April 29.

PAPER HANGING.
JOHN G. WILMOT, *Paper Hanger and Upholsterer*, No. 96 Baltimore street, near Holliday street, is prepared to do all kinds of Paper Hanging and Upholstering, at the shortest notice. Superior Venitian Blinds made to order; also Husk, Moss, and Hair Mattresses. Country merchants supplied on very reasonable terms. April 29.

UPHOLSTERY.
GREAT BED AND MATTRESS DEPOT, 35 *South Calvert street.*—On hand, and made to order, every known size and shape of Feather Beds, Bolsters, and Pillows, in any quantity, and of such quality as has won for the subscriber the justly merited name of keeping the best, sweetest, and cheapest feather beds in all Baltimore. Also on hand, and made to order, all sizes of Hair, Moss, Husk, Wool, Cotton, and Straw Mattresses and Palliasses. In store, a large assortment of newest patterns Paper Hangings, suitable for parlors, halls, dining rooms, chambers, &c. Paper Hanging done at a moment's notice. Upholstering done in all its branches.
N. B. Prices low, terms cash, and one price asked.
April 29.—tf W. P. SPENCER.

SHOES.
TO THE LADIES.—THOMAS H. STANFORD, *southeast corner of Saratoga and Green streets, Baltimore*, keeps constantly on hand, and makes to order, the most fashionable Ladies, Misses, and Children's Shoes, of every description and material, and of the best quality, at the following low charges, reduced from his former prices. He sells nothing but his own make; consequently, he is prepared to warrant what he sells to be good.
Thick Soles.—Gaiters, $2 to $2.25; *Half Gaiters*, $1.50 to $1.75; F. Boots, $1.25; Jefferson's and Ties, $1.12 1-2.
Thin Soles.—Tip and Ties, 70 cents to $1, White Satin, $1.37; Black Satin, $1.25; Clash, $1.
Misses and Children's in proportion. Satin Shoes made for $1, when the ladies furnish the satin. April 22.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
THOMAS BUTLER, *Boot and Shoe Maker*, may still be found at his old stand, No. 225 Pratt street, Baltimore, prepared to manufacture the cheapest and best work, for ladies or gentlemen. April 29.

ALMANAC FOR 1848.
THE LIBERTY ALMANAC FOR 1848, compiled by the Rev. Joshua Leavitt, and published by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, contains, in addition to the usual calculations, astronomical tables, &c., a great variety of important facts and statistics, bearing directly upon the subject of slavery, not to be found in any other publication, and prepared with special reference to the present position of the question in this country. In the confident expectation of a large demand, the work has been handsomely stereotyped, and printed on good paper; and, to secure its extensive circulation, the wholesale price has been fixed at the following reduced rates: 250 copies, or upwards, at $30 per thousand; 100 or 200 copies, at $3.50 per hundred; 50 copies for $2; 25 copies for $1.
All orders must be accompanied by the cash, and designate *the mode of conveyance* by which they are to be forwarded. Post office stamps may be sent for fractions of a dollar.
The friends of universal emancipation are earnestly called upon to aid in giving this valuable Anti-Slavery document a circulation commensurate with its merits, and its peculiar adaptation to the present state of things in this country.
For sale, wholesale and retail, at the Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 61 John street, New York, by
WILLIAM HARNED, Publishing Agent.
☞ Anti-Slavery papers will please copy. Oct. 14.

ANTI-SLAVERY BOOKS AND TRACTS.
NEW BOOKS, *at the Anti-Slavery Depository*, 61 *John street, New York.*
Life of Benjamin Lundy—316 pages, 12mo; bound in muslin; with a portrait by Warner, and a beautiful colored map of California, Texas, Mexico, and part of the United States; including his journeys to Texas and Mexico, and a notice of the Revolution in Hayti. Price 75 cents.
Facts for the People—a pamphlet of 142 pages—a compilation from the writings of Hon. William Jay, Hon. J. R. Giddings, J. G. Palfrey, and others, on the relation of the United States Government to Slavery, and embracing a history of the Mexican War, its origin and objects. By Loring Moody, of Boston, Massachusetts. Price 20 cents.
The Young Man—or Lectures for the Times. By Rev. William W. Patton, Hartford, Connecticut. 214 pages, 12mo, bound in muslin. Price 62 1-2 cents.
Argument on Sectarianism—by Gerrit Smith—an octavo pamphlet of 38 pages. Price 12 1-2 cents.
Picture of Slavery—for Youth—by the author of "the Branded Hand," &c. 36 pages, 12mo, with several engravings. Price 8 cents.
New Tracts, at eighty cents per hundred.
No. 1. Slavery and the Slave Trade at the Nation's Capital.
No. 2. Facts for the People of the Free States.
No. 3. Catechism of the Mexican War.
No. 4. Shall we give Bibles to 3,000,000 of American Slaves?
For sale, as above, by WILLIAM HARNED,
July 22. 61 John street, Agent.

LAW OFFICE, CINCINNATI.
BIRNEY & SHIELDS, Attorneys at Law, corner of Main and Court streets, Cincinnati.
JAMES BIRNEY, Notary Public and Commissioner to take acknowledgments of deeds and depositions for the States of Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, Michigan, New Hampshire, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, New York, and Arkansas.
Jan. 6.—tf

ANTI-SLAVERY PUBLICATIONS.
CENTRAL AGENCY *for the sale of Anti-Slavery Publications, No. 61 John street, New York.*—The subscriber, as Agent of the Executive Committee of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, would inform the friends of the cause that he has made arrangements with the publishers of standard works on American Slavery, whereby he will be enabled to keep on hand, for sale at wholesale and retail, a full supply of the Anti-Slavery literature of this country. There can be no doubt, that if the TRUTH, as it has been set forth by the advocates of emancipation, can be brought before the minds of our fellow-citizens, the most satisfactory results will be produced; and it is earnestly hoped that the facilities afforded by the establishment of this new Anti-Slavery Depository will be suitably appreciated and improved.
It is not deemed best to comprise in this advertisement a complete catalogue of the Books, Pamphlets, Tracts, Engravings, &c., now on hand. It may, however, be well to say, that among a large assortment of Publications may be found the following:
Letters addressed to Professor Stowe and Dr. Bacon, by Rev. A. A. Phelps; Life, Travels, and Opinions of Benjamin Lundy; Slavery Examined in the Light of the Bible, by Dr. Brisbane; Memoir of the Martyr, Charles T. Torrey; Slavery Condemned by Christianity, by Dr. Thompson, of Edinburgh; Inquiry into the Scriptural Views of Slavery, by Rev. A. Barnes; Voices of Freedom, by Whittier, fourth and complete edition; Liberty Minstrel, by George W. Clarke, seventh edition; Grosvenor's Review of Fuller and Wayland's Discussion; Home, written in prison, by Charles T. Torrey; Narratives of Lewis and Milton Clarke, Frederick Douglass, and William Brown; Memoirs of Archy Moore; Sumner's Lecture on White Slavery in the Barbary States; S. P. Chase's Argument in the Van Zandt Case; Spooner's Unconstitutionality of Slavery; Spooner Reviewed, by Wendell Phillips, Esq.; Goodell's Constitutional Argument; Alvan Stewart's Legal Argument; Condensed Bible Argument, by a Virginian; Facts for the People, by Loring Moody; Picture of Slavery, for Youth, by Jonathan Walker; the Church as it is, by Parker Pillsbury; Christianity and Slavery, a Review, by William Hague; Gerrit Smith on Sectarianism; Winona, the Brown Maid of the South; the Fanatic, (a Yankee Schoolmaster at the South;) Despotism in America, by the author of Archy Moore; American Slavery as it is, by Theodore D. Weld; Life and Writings of James G. Birney; Reproof of the American Church, by the Bishop of Oxford; the American Church the Bulwark of American Slavery; Slavery and the Slaveholders' Religion, by Brooke; the Legion of Liberty, second division; a variety of Anti-Slavery Tracts, Engravings, Handbills, Envelopes, &c.
It is confidently hoped that no friend of Human Rights, on a visit to New York, will think of leaving the city without supplying himself with a quantity of our Publications. Orders from all parts of the country, enclosing the cash, and specifying how the parcel may be sent, will be promptly attended to, by WILLIAM HARNED,
Feb. 3. Publishing Agent, No. 61 John street.

ENGRAVING.
J. HALL, *Designer and Engraver, No. 8 Eutaw street, opposite the Eutaw House, Baltimore.*—Drawings of Buildings, Machinery, Specifications for the Patent Office, &c. Seals, Steel Letters, and all kinds of Wood and Copperplate Engraving, executed at the shortest notice. Patterns for Castings made. Brands and Stencils cut to order.
Drawing School.—Instruction given in the art of Drawing. April 22.

THE NATIONAL ERA.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

FROM THE RHINE.

☞ The following letter is of much older date than others we have already published from the same correspondent; but it contains matter of as much interest now as when it was written.—*Ed. Era.*

BOPPART, *February* 19, 1848.

DEAR SIR: As long as the Rhine is free from ice, steamboats run on it from Rotterdam to Basle in Switzerland, though the same boat very seldom performs the whole distance; and passengers, wishing to go the length of this most beautiful river, will perhaps travel in half a dozen different steamers before they arrive in Switzerland. The contrast between these boats and the floating palaces on the Hudson is very great. The German and Hollandish love for bright colors seems in this instance to have left its fatherland, and gone across the water with the settlers of New Amsterdam—for, while the American steamboats are certainly Dutch in their excess of ornament, those of the Rhine look very American in their plainness and strength. These you are not afraid to touch, they being built very strong and durable, wearing much longer than ours, carrying two, three, and four classes of persons at very low fares. One reason is, that the owners do not expect, as with us, interest of money expended in mere ornament.

The Rhine between Rotterdam and Cologne is flat and uninteresting in scenery, although connected with much legendary lore; for, in tradition and romance, this is probably the richest river in the world. Running across Holland, and for its whole distance in Germany, until you reach Cologne, or Bonn, it is as dull and monotonous as the Delaware below Philadelphia. For a distance of about 150 miles, nothing striking is met with; and the passengers, instead of collecting at the prow of the boat, as they do in passing through the middle Rhine, which runs between Coblentz and Mayence, and which is much the finest part of the river, were scattered about in groups, in different parts of the boat, talking, walking, and, above all, smoking—for in Germany everybody smokes—the boys as sedately as the men; but instead of cigars, the universal pendant meerschaum, or porcelain, was used, which has not so lively an effect, and gives the smokers much more the appearance of ruminating animals than the brisk cigar, coquettishly jutting from a corner of the mouth. Tobacco unfortunately is cheap here, and, together with the beer, which is exceedingly used, makes the Germans phlegmatic; nothing seeming to awaken them but a political discussion, or a roaring student's song.

At Emrick we left Holland, and entered Germany, or, more properly speaking, Rhenish Prussia; and, being in a new kingdom, we had to submit to a visit from moustachioed custom-house officers, who looked very fierce, feeling probably that they were regarded an intolerable nuisance. You must produce your passport; which is another infliction that travellers have to submit to in countries governed *parentally*. You are frequently asked how long you intend to stay; and if there is the least ground for suspicion, you must submit to great annoyance.

Before arriving at Emrick, we stopped at a little Hollandish village, to take on board a number of passengers, whose arrival created quite a sensation. There were about fifty of them, men, women, and children of all sizes, and in the picturesque costume of Middle Germany. In answer to our inquiries, we were told that they were *kauf leute*, or small merchants, who make their own wares in winter, and then wander away in summer for several hundred miles, into adjoining countries, to sell them. The Germans seem to be the most nomadic of all European nations. If you take a walk on any high road in this country, in the course of fifteen minutes you will meet as many wandering *handwarks burschen*, or journeymen mechanics, trudging patiently from town to town, seeking work in each, sometimes successfully; and when unsuccessful, obtaining the benefit of a small collection, which they levy, by custom almost immemorial, on their employers and others; for, in affectionate Germany, very few refuse to contribute something. A kreutzer—three of which make two of our cents—is the amount usually given; and by a great deal of hard work, and incessant but modest begging, these poor fellows contrive to see the world. William Howitt has translated an account of the travels of one of them, who, being a tailor, stitched his way from Cologne to Constantinople, and was last seen in the midst of a snow storm, making his way towards Siberia.

One day, when resting, after the fatigues of travelling, a little distance from Berigen on the Rhine, I was startled by a great firing of guns on both sides of the river, on my road to which I met, in the chaussee, or public road, crowds of Saxon maids, with blond hair and blue eyes, who were wandering from town to town, each with her little pack or bundle neatly tied in a handkerchief, and carried with much ease; for these peasant girls make the most repulsive labors poetical by their instinctive grace; and it is not an uncommon sight to see one with the form of a Hebe carrying rich earth up the steep Rhenish hills, for the nourishment of the vine—as here, all ages of both sexes are impressed into the service of Bacchus.

When I arrived at the river, the firing was explained, by the appearance of numerous boats, such as were used four hundred years ago, and which were crossing the river, paddled by men with large wooden shovels, who stood in the bows, and laboriously worked the boat across, which was filled with maidens, accompanied by their lovers, who were attending them in their wanderings, for company and protection. I asked a bauer, who stood on shore, the meaning of the excitement, and was told that this was the day for the *dienst magd*, or servant girls, to leave their old places and seek new ones; and as this occurs but once a year, some stir and confusion naturally occur. The continual firing of guns seemed to be in the nature or announcement of an advertisement for all those who wanted domestics, to come forward and seek them. The lover frequently escorts his betrothed on her wanderings until she has obtained a new home; and his future visits are not rendered less agreeable, at times, by a change of scene. General hilarity prevailed; more wine was drunk than usual; and here on the Rhine, where people live so much in the past, the event seemed to cause a very general excitement. The contracts of these servant girls generally date from the 3d of February in each year, so on that day all the dissatisfied change their places, and the old feudal river looked almost as bustling as New York on the 1st of May, when nobody is at home.

With these girls the change occurs but once in a long time, and their wandering is comparatively of short duration; but with the *handwarks burschen* it is incessant, as the demands on your pocket may well testify. An American is a little surprised to see journeymen mechanics becoming itinerant beggars; but in this country they are so miserably paid, that this state of things is of absolute necessity, and is not considered degrading. The tendencies of these *wanderschafts* is also very good—the mechanic becomes a better workman, he sees something of the outside barbarians, and politically works for the undermining of the destructive division which has bound this noble country hand and foot, and given her up to four-and-thirty tyrants of all political complexions—from that of absolutism in Austria, to a kind of Venitian oligarchy in Frankfort, and the other so-called free States.

So much for the present for the famous German *wanderschaft*. I will hereafter tell you something of the way in which labor is *un*paid in Germany. To return to my narrative. We took on board these *wander leute*—and as the Germans sing on all occasions, from a birth to a burying, we had some beautiful music from the sweet voices of the young girls on board. Among the songs, a beautiful one in praise of America was sung. It expressed the sentiment of a German emigrant leaving his fatherland for the New World, where he finds *freedom* and *bread*, which at home were denied him. The song seemed to be a favorite, and well known by all present, as many voices joined in the chorus. After witnessing English distrust and coldness towards my loved home, it was exceedingly gratifying thus to hear its praises sung. You need never distrust the condemnation of American slavery by a German—it is always earnest and sincere; behind it lurks no dislike of republicanism or democracy, but is rather the expression of grief on hearing of injustice committed by a dear friend. America is the land of adoption of the German poor, and, from the attachment for his country, an American is everywhere welcome. Here, in a country where every sentiment expresses itself in song, America is naturally remembered. The variety of songs here is immense; of religious or spiritual alone, they count eighty thousand—while of secular, such as those from operas and ballots, the number is uncountable, seeming only to be limited by the power of combination of musical notes and time. In their churches, all sing; if you go to a wedding, joy breaks out in song, and at funerals the services are appropriately concluded by a soft, melancholy hymn. This passion for music is ever before a stranger; and a finer national character than that of these descendants of Hermann is perhaps not to be found in the world. They seem to possess all those finer traits of character so rarely united in one people—being more philosophical than the English, as musical as the Italians, and almost as practical as the Americans; and the prominent faults of each of these nations, they possess in a much less degree. From their manifestation of extreme affectionateness, Germany has been called the heart of Europe. As the land of learning and song, she has no peer; and, with the United States, has made more inventions than all the rest of the world together.

But they have one fault, which strikes one here quite prominently—a patience under oppression which amounts almost to simplicity. They are too long-suffering, and put up with wrongs and oppressions which would drive Frenchmen insane. For instance: since the triumph of progress in Switzerland, the King and Council of Prussia have either made a new law, or enforced an old one, to the effect that if any German mechanic shall go into that country, he shall be fined fifty thalers, ($35,) and in default of payment, shall be imprisoned six weeks. This is for going into Switzerland to seek employment. Frederick William dreads naturally the contagion of new ideas; and from this fear the press is hampered with a censorship for the strangulation of thought, which is so sensitive as to show much disease and gangrene somewhere. For example: a play was recently submitted to the public censor in Berlin, with the title, "The Widow and Jesuit;" the censor struck out the last word, and substituted "the Hermit," fearing, probably, the association in the minds of the people with the Jesuits and Switzerland. This state of things cannot last, however. Germany is in a fermenting state; and if her reforms come gradually, they will, it is to be hoped, be more thorough and durable. Let this also be remembered—starvation is here unknown; and the material condition of the poor is much better than in England, notwithstanding the much greater progress of the latter in political development.

Adieu, yours, G. H. E.

VOICE FROM VIRGINIA.

The writer of the following is a citizen of Essex county, Virginia. Having failed to obtain its publication in the papers of that State, he forwards it to us, with a request to insert it in the *Era.—Ed. Era.*

For the National Era.

To the Legislature of Virginia:

Governor Smith tells us, in his late message, that you are convened to consider and adopt such measures as will advance the "*happiness*" of the Commonwealth. God grant that this may be so; but if happiness is to be attained by following his advice in the arbitrary and "*inhuman*" removal of one-twenty-fifth part of our free population, I am yet ignorant of the meaning of the word "*happiness*." To deprive thousands of persons of their liberty without conviction of some capital offence, and banish them to some distant and unhealthy climate—to Liberia or Trinidad—and call this distressing infliction "*happiness*," is an insult so monstrously unjust, and so bitterly unfeeling, as to elicit the denunciation of every friend of freedom, every admirer of right, and all lovers of the cause of God and the immutable rights of man. To call coercion and banishment "*happiness*," is an insult, an injury, and a degradation, to which no respectful language can give an adequate response. And why is this "*inhuman*" policy again pressed upon your serious consideration? Because he contends that two-fifths of the crimes committed in the State are perpetrated by this unfortunate class of persons, brought into existence by the imprudence of the whites themselves. And here permit me to ask, if all the crimes, in the aggregate, attributed to them, could equal in enormity the single crime gravely proposed by him, to be perpetrated by yourselves? But it should be borne in mind that this friendless class is brought to punishment even upon slight accusations and slender proof, whilst thousands of others, more fortunate, because more favored, escape public exposure and punishment. The crimes committed by the slaves are, a thousand times over, more numerous; for theft and slavery are so closely united as to induce one almost to believe that Providence had made that provision for persons thus rigorously deprived of rights freely bestowed by him who is no respecter of persons. The vices, it must be confessed, are inseparably united But Governor Smith has quoted St. Peter, St. Paul, and even Christ himself, in support of an institution that all good men deplore. Did he make those quotations as an insult to your understandings, or as a mockery of the sacred cause of Christianity? If arbitrary coercion and unfeeling exile from home, and the endearing scenes of nativity, should with your Governor constitute "*happiness*," no wonder, then, that "*slavery*," the introduction of which all philanthropists, and even many slave owners themselves, deplore, should be, with your redoubtable Executive, a leading characteristic of Christianity!!! All those endued with the spirit of that divine doctrine know that it inculcates the principle and the spirit of *non*-resistance to personal injuries. When he can quote to us from that high, that binding authority, that either St. Peter, St. Paul, or Christ, owned a slave, or advised in regard to human beings a policy so "*inhuman*" as that which he so pressingly demands at your hands, we will then pay some deference to the authority of the source from which such benevolent counsels emanate. His proposed method of proceeding betrays a consciousness of shame. Why proceed by counties, but to avoid a spectacle which, if general, would be too horribly agonizing to be borne? Such a proposition could not be successfully entertained with regard to the expulsion of the horses of the Commonwealth; and yet your very humane Governor conceives that he can effect in regard to human beings what could not be done in relation to cattle!!! He expresses his surprise that his advice should be thought "*inhuman*," and denounces those that would question the propriety of an institution that existed in the days of Paul. The Apostle gloried that he derived his living from his *own* hands; the inference is palpable, and consequently shows that Paul, too, was a stranger to the new-fangled meaning attempted to be engrafted by your very erudite Governor on the words "*happiness*," "*slavery*," "*inhumanity*." But he says that to coerce and to exile is not "*inhumanity*," because, when ruthlessly torn from home, early attachments, friends, and, in many instances, from their parents, that they can be taught to read, to write, and to vote!! Great God! Then shall the whites who are ignorant of and deprived of those blessings be also removed? Shall unwarrantable and unconstitutional legislation be brought to bear against them also? But to vote. Mighty Lord! would they not forever abhor a word that had brought upon them so much unhappiness, and the misapplication of which had elevated to power one capable of concocting and inflicting so much misery, banishment, and, in many instances, death, upon unfortunate thousands? and would not such killing be murder—foul murder? The law kills when the law is just, but when notoriously wicked and unjust, the law maker. But reading, writing, and voting—the gift of others, and not of ourselves—is to be the great absolution! Many of our colored folks can now read and write, and, could they enjoy the privilege of voting, would they so prostitute the right as to raise to power one capable of destroying one of our most important natural rights, and of rending asunder the ties of home, attainments of kindred, of friends, and paternity? A natural right is paramount to both Constitution and law; and the same process, independent of the conviction of crime, that will cancel the right in one, will annul it equally in all. Natural rights are inherent, recognised by law, and cannot, therefore, constitutionally or justly be destroyed by law, *not given by law*, and I would almost risk the proposition, "*inhuman*" as it is, if Judge Story, whom he also quotes, or any personage professing his principles, did not support the sentiment I have advanced, and with a force and perspicuity that would carry conviction to the heads and hearts of all unprejudiced and rightly minded persons. To quote Judge Story in regard to aliens and persons suspected of being dangerous to liberty, in support of so heinous a proposition, is doing great injustice to so eminent and so worthy a personage, and is about as reasonable as quoting St. Peter and St. Paul, and as sacrilegious as quoting the humble, the meek, and the lowly Jesus, in favor of the existence of arbitrary oppression. These were godly persons, who disclaimed all interference with civil and political affairs of State, and inculcated the new doctrine of loving enemies, and of *non*-resistance to personal injuries. He further informs you that he has some "*informal*" information that the people of Trinidad would receive them, and pay half the expenses of their removal! Now, have we not brains enough to know, that if the population of Trinidad are virtuously or benevolently inclined, that they would not countenance, much less aid in so nefarious a purpose? They may be inclined to receive voluntary emigrants, or unfortunate persons fleeing from oppression, but being willing to aid your Governor in his unhallowed purposes in the infliction of oppression, will forever be "*informal*," and, *besides*, a foul libel on their characters. But he says the persons he wishes you to remove will not work, and that they live very sparingly. I will not contradict the first branch of this accusation, further than my own experience extends; and in this I can safely testify that most of the drudgery and laborious work in my section is performed by this much-abused class of persons. And the Spartans, I believe, were praised and admired for living sparingly. When, however, they do work, he further says, they rob the poor white man of what he might do. How the poor creatures are to escape a double fire of this sort, I must leave to your sagacious and very humane Governor to explain. He then says, they are employed in preference to the whites, because they can be commanded; ask the laborious husbandmen and the honest mechanics whom he would thus hoodwink, if another class—a class bound to be obedient—do not more effectually injure them here? But I forbear, hoping that you have convened to promote the public peace, "*happiness*," and tranquillity; and however much disposed you may be to prune the community, as you would fruit trees, that you will ever be mindful of the sacred cause of JUSTICE, and of the tender sensibilities of HUMANITY—always recollecting that evil worketh its own overthrow, and that those that are ignorant and those that are weak can be wise in the wisdom of God, and strong in his strength. Civil liberty is a constitutional pearl above all price; inherent liberty, the gift of God and the recognizance of man. These are sacred and inestimable rights—rights which, when arbitrarily and wickedly dealt by, will invariably produce excitement, discord, and mischief. Recollect that there are many influential white persons amongst us, that have a deep and personal interest in this startling and truly momentous question, who would be glad, even thankful, from prudential motives, to be silent. Heed not, therefore, the unwise counsels of a Governor that reiterates and so strenuously urges, to say the least, improvident legislation. So diligently engaged am I during the day, that I have but little time to be thus employed; and what I have hastily written is at a late hour of the night, in obedience to my own feelings and at the urgent request of others, whose peace is deeply involved in this truly exciting question. I am not so vain as to imagine that I can enlighten your honorable body, so I principally use the language of precaution, hoping that a pause, attended with reflection, might arrest the disgrace and the unhappiness attending counsels so flagitious, so wantonly and so indiscreetly indulged.

In conclusion, I will respectfully invite all editors of newspapers, friendly to truth and the cause of humanity, to publish the foregoing remarks, that the good people of Trinidad and all others at a distance, by knowing the enormity of the crime gravely recommended and insisted upon by the humane and Christian Governor of the renowned Commonwealth of Virginia, may guard against imposition, and neither indirectly nor "*informally*" aid in a scheme so revolting to the dictates of wisdom, justice, and philanthropy, I will not add of Christianity, because, saith your Governor, St. Peter, St. Paul, and Christ, would be against me!! Such sacrilegious levity, however, is worthy of such only as EXTRA BILLY, who, in an evil day, was made Governor of Virginia.

VINDICATOR.

For the National Era.

LINES

Written on reading a Correspondence connected with the "dropping" of a small book from the Catalogue of the American Sunday School Union.

Go—hide the ill-timed pages,
With sacrilegious hands;
Yet, through eternal ages,
The *truth* recorded stands.

"Go—preach a *free* salvation—
Preach gospel liberty!
And high or low their station,
'Twill set the bondman *free*."

Ye hide from Southern vision
One tiny ray of light—
Think ye your dark decision
Will make the noonday night?

Oh! could ye, from your station,
In these degenerate times,
"Blot" from our guilty nation
Her "Catalogue" of crimes—

Or could ye plead with Heaven,
To "drop the book" kept there,
Where God's own hand has graven
"Pages" to wake despair—

Or *would* ye lift Christ's banner,
And speak with fearless mouth,
When slavery's "great Diana"
Is landed at the South—

Then truth's *pure* priceless treasure,
Through *you* might reach the heart;
Nor, for the oppressor's pleasure,
Would ye "*keep back a part*."

Arouse, then, from your slumber!
"Quit you like men—be strong"—
And blessings without number
Shall blend with victory's song.

CLEODORA.

Lancaster, Mass., June 3, 1848.

From the National Intelligencer.

SLAVERY IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, MAY 29, 1848.

Mr. TUCK asked the unanimous consent of the House to introduce the following resolution, which was read for information:

"Whereas citizens of the United States, in great numbers, have often memorialized Congress on the subject of abolishing slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and petitions for this object, signed by citizens of the District and others, have been presented to this House at its present session;

"And whereas all the memorials and petitions on this subject ever presented have either been laid on the table without being read or printed, or have been referred to committees, who have never taken any action thereon, nor reported whether said petitions ought or ought not to be granted;

"And whereas it is the right of the citizens of these United States, not only to present their petitions to Congress, but to have the justice and propriety of their requests carefully considered and acted upon: Therefore,

"*Resolved*, That the several committees of this House to whom have been referred petitions or memorials for the abolition of slavery and the slave trade in the District of Columbia be directed to take the same into consideration, and report thereon at the earliest practicable period."

Objection being made—

Mr. TUCK moved a suspension of the rules to enable him to introduce said resolution.

Upon this question the yeas and nays were demanded and ordered, and, being taken, resulted—Yeas 54, nays 89.

So, two-thirds not voting in the affirmative, the resolution was not received

The yeas and nays were as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Abbott, Ashmun, Bingham, Brady, Canby, Collamer, Collins, Cranston, Crowell, Dickey, Duer, Edwards, Embree, Nathan Evans, Fisher, Gott, Gregory, Grinnell, Hale, James G. Hampton, Moses Hampton, Henry, Elias B. Holmes, John W. Houston, Hubbard, Hudson, Hunt, Jenkins, Kellogg, Daniel P. King, Wm. T. Lawrence, Sidney Lawrence, McIlvaine, Horace Mann, Marsh, Marvin, Mullen, Nelson, Palfrey, Putnam, John A. Rockwell, Root, Rumsey, Slingerland, Smart, Caleb B. Smith, Truman Smith, Strohm, Thurston, Tuck, Van Dyke, Vinton, Warren, Wentworth, Wiley—54.

NAYS—Messrs. Adams, Atkinson, Barringer, Barrow, Beale, Bedinger, Birdsall, Boyd, Boyden, Brodhead, W. G. Brown, A. G. Brown, Buckner, Burt, Cabell, Cathcart, Chase, F. Clark, Beverly L. Clark, Williamson R. W. Cobb, Cooke, Daniel, Donnell, G. Duncan, Alexander Evans, Faran, Featherston, Ficklin, Flournoy, French, Fries, Fulton, Gayle, Green, Willard P. Hall, Haralson, Henley, Hill, Hubbard, George S. Houston, Inge, Charles J. Ingersoll, Iverson, Andrew Johnson, G. W. Jones, John W. Jones, Kaufman, Kennon, Thomas Butler King, Lahm, La Sere, Levin, Ligon, Lincoln, McClernand, McKay, McLane, Job Mann, Meade, Miller, Morris, Nicoll, Outlaw, Peaslee, Pendleton, Pettit, Peyton, Phelps, Preston, Richardson, Rockhill, Sawyer, Shepperd, Simpson, Sims, Stanton, Charles E. Stuart, Taylor, Thibodaux, Thomas, Jacob Thompson, Robert A. Thompson, William Thompson, Toombs, Turner, Venable, Wick, Williams, Woodward—89.

From the Pittsburg Journal.

METHODIST CHURCH PROPERTY.

Important Action on the Property Question by the General Conference of the M. E. Church.

The General Conference, in the afternoon session of Monday, came to a vote on the property question—on the following substitute offered by D. Curry and M. Simpson.

Whereas it is now ascertained that the recommendation of the General Conference, at its session in 1844, to change the 6th restrictive article so as to allow of a division of the property of the Book concern, with a distinct ecclesiastical connection which might be formed by the thirteen annual conferences in the slaveholding States, has not been concurred in by a vote of three-fourths of all the members of the several annual conferences present, and voting on said recommendation;

And whereas the thirteen protesting annual conferences in the slaveholding States have formed themselves into a separate and distinct ecclesiastical connection, under the title or name of "the Methodist Episcopal Church South;" and their General Conference in May, 1846, did authorize three commissioners [whose credentials have been received by this General Conference] to present and adjust their claim on the funds of the Book concern of the Methodist Episcopal Church;

And whereas our common and holy Christianity prescribes and enjoins the most pacific measures for the settlement of all matters in dispute between individuals, as well as all associations of professing Christians, and the whole Christian world will expect ministers of the Lord Jesus Christ to adopt the most peaceful and conciliatory measures for the settlement of any claim that may be urged against them;

And whereas this Conference desire to advance as far as its constitutional powers will authorize towards an amicable adjustment of this difficulty; therefore,

1. *Resolved*, by the delegates of the several annual conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in General Conference assembled, That we hereby authorize the book agents at New York and at Cincinnati to offer to submit said claims to the decision of disinterested arbitrators; provided, that if said agents, on the advice of eminent legal counsel, shall be satisfied that when clothed with all the authority which the General Conference can confer, their corporate powers will not warrant them to submit said claims to arbitration, this resolution shall not be binding on them.

2. *Resolved*, That should the agents find, upon taking such legal counsel, that they have not the power to submit the case to a voluntary arbitration, and should a suit at law be commenced by the commissioners of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, said agents are hereby authorized then and in that case to tender to said commissioners an adjustment of their preferred claims by a legal arbitration, under the authority of the court.

3. *Resolved*, That should the agents find that they are not authorized to tender a voluntary arbitration, and should no suit be commenced by the commissioners aforesaid, then and in that case, the General Conference being exceedingly desirous of effecting an amicable settlement of said claim, recommend to the annual conferences so far to suspend the sixth "restrictive article" of the Discipline, as to authorize our book agents at New York and Cincinnati to submit said claims to arbitration.

4. *Resolved*, That, in the concurrence of the above specified contingencies, the bishops are requested to lay the foregoing resolutions before the several annual conferences, for their concurrence.

DANIEL CURRY.
M. SIMPSON.

The question was taken upon each resolution separately, and was as follows:

		Yeas.	Nays.
First resolution	- -	74	70
Second resolution	- -	96	47
Third resolution	- -	100	42

The fourth resolution and the preamble were adopted without count.

THE LIBERTY DEMOCRATS IN NEW YORK.

The *New York Tribune* contains a long report of the proceedings of the Liberty Democrats in the city of New York, on the afternoon of the 6th instant. A vast multitude was present. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Cambreleng, John Van Buren, B. F. Butler, and General Nye, all in a strain of indignant denunciation of the Baltimore Convention and its nomination, and in favor of the great Convention, to meet on the 22d. An address to the Democratic Republican Electors of the city and county of New York, reported by D. D. Field, was adopted. The address, after pointing to various irregularities in the proceedings of the Convention at Baltimore, meets the great issue as follows:

"Finally, the nomination was not fairly made; it was not made by the whole Democratic party, and for the whole, but by a faction for the benefit of the faction; it was made, not on national but on sectional grounds. This brings us to the great principle which lies at the bottom of this contest. Attempt to disguise it as they may, the real truth cannot be concealed, that the struggle now begun, and about to be decided, is between Freedom and Slavery; between those who seek the spread of slavery, on the one hand—and on the other, Democrats, who, though willing to abide by the compromises of the Constitution, and leave slavery where they find it, are yet not willing to spread it farther.

"To deny that the question of slavery was the only one that really entered into the nomination, would be to deny what is notorious to all the world. We know that the nominee obtained his nomination only as the price of the most abject subserviency to the Slave Power; that our delegates were rejected because they were freemen, maintaining the rights and speaking the language of freemen; that the representatives of the Slave Power, by means of the public patronage, which they have been permitted to use for years, by violence and by fraud, dragooned and misled delegates from the free States, so as to form, with the delegates from the South, the majority which the candidate finally obtained. Knowing this, we should be false to ourselves, false to our country, forgetful of the past and indifferent to the future, if we did not declare that we reject and contemn this nomination. Consider what it is that the slaveholders demand. Under the pretence that citizens of the States have the right to emigrate to any Territory of the Union with their property, they claim that the institutions of the Territories must be overturned, to suit the institutions of each of the States, no matter how peculiar. If a Georgian may carry his slaves with him into California, and hold them there, though slavery be there abolished, he may carry with him any other domestic institution of Georgia, however repugnant to Californian institutions. Nor is this all; the institutions of the Territories, being at the mercy of every single State, a Territory can have no fixed institutions. In Oregon, at this moment, a man is restricted to one wife, and a child becomes of age at twenty-one. But according to this new doctrine, if Texas were the next year to allow polygamy, and to extend the term of minority to twenty-five, as do some nations, polygamy would be thereby established in Oregon, and four additional years of tutelage would be imposed upon every child beyond the mountains. The argument necessarily comes to this, if it be good for anything. There cannot be one law for a citizen of Texas who emigrates to the Territory, and another law for an emigrant from a different State as a settler already there. If one slaveholder may carry his slaves there, every other man already there may instantaneously take slaves himself.

"They greatly err, who, because the Constitution recognised slavery in the old thirteen States, infer that we are therefore to extend it to all new countries which may fall within the sphere of our influence. There is nothing in that instrument to warrant such an inference—there is everything in the history of the times in which it was made to indicate the contrary. The Convention which framed the Constitution and the Continental Congress were sitting at the same time, in Philadelphia, in the same building. On the very day when the provision of the Constitution was adopted by one body, giving a representation of three-fifths upon slaves, the ordinance of 1787 was adopted by the other. Who can doubt that the two bodies acted in concert, and that the patriots of that day, whether from the North or the South, while they admitted the representation of slaves where slavery then existed, intended that such representation should never be extended, and therefore prohibited slavery in the only Territories we then had, and the only ones then supposed likely to come into the Union.

"But the times have fearfully changed since then. The patriots of the Revolution did not think slavery a good, or wish for its extension. On the contrary, they hoped for, and thought they foresaw, its early extinction. But now, strange to tell, there are panegyrists of slavery swarming through the South, and, stranger still, they have panderers at the North. The slaveholders and their instruments demand the establishment of slavery in all the territories we acquire from Mexico. They are even now demanding its establishment in Oregon, and the walls of the Senate Chamber are echoing with this insolent demand. Neither California nor Oregon tolerates slavery by their laws. But these men claim that it may be carried and planted there, for no other reason than that the Territory belongs to the Union. The authority they invoke is the flag of the country. They degrade that flag from a herald of freedom to a herald of slavery. They make it the signal, not of emancipation, but of bondage. What say you to this, fellow-citizens of New York? The alternative is before you. On one side you see the most stupendous aristocracy of landholders which the world contains, grasping at the new Territories of the Union, and ready to divide its free soil into vast plantations, cultivated by slaves, to the exclusion of free labor; on the other side, true Democracy, careful for the rights of all, esteeming slavery a local institution, over which the Federal arm does not extend, and insisting that where there is freedom now, slavery shall not intrude—that our vast Pacific domain shall be consecrated to free labor and the home of a free people; that its valleys and its river sides shall not be covered with negro cabins, scattered over slave plantations, but shall smile with villages raised by free emigrants, from our own and other lands.

"In this time of political regeneration over all the world, when old oppression is falling to the ground, and man is everywhere struggling to emancipate his fellow-man, shall our dear land, the oldest of living republics, the model of all the rest, shall she stand as the champion and the missionary of slavery? Let your voices, fellow-citizens, now, and your votes in November, give your answer—an answer that the panegyrists and promoters of slavery at the South will remember; that the panderers to slavery among yourselves shall not forget; that will show that while we abide by the compromises of the Constitution, we will go no farther; that we will make no compromise with conscience, or renounce our obligations to our race and to our God."

LIBERTY OR DEATH.—We find the following paragraph in the *Wetumpka* (Ala.) *State Guard*, as an item of news:

"*Drowned.*—The body of a negro man, belonging to the estate of Spratlin, was found in the Coosa river, a few hundred yards below the landing, on Sunday morning last. It seems the boy had been runaway for a week or two, and on last Wednesday an attempt was made to arrest him, the chase ending with the boy jumping in the river; after which, nothing more was seen or heard of him until his body was found."

Patrick Henry has been immortalized for giving utterance to that glorious sentiment, "*Liberty* OR *Death!*" But here is a poor, despised, sorrow-stricken man, who acts out the sentiment which the orator merely proclaimed; and yet, how few will bestow a second thought upon the tragedy!

From the New Orleans Delta.

ANNEXATION—JAMAICA—CUBA.

The revolutions in Europe have communicated new vigor to the cause of annexation in this quarter of the globe. The Continental Powers of the Old World, compelled to keep all their attention fixed, and all their resources concentrated, in resisting the alarming encroachments of the popular will at home, are necessarily compelled to leave their distant colonies to take care of themselves. The latter, suffering under the neglect, and the still more hurtful experiments and oppressive legislation of the mother country, and fearing worse changes, are casting about for relief, for an asylum, for safety. Those rich European colonies, the islands in our neighborhood, naturally look to this great Republic as their most available ally, friend, and protector, in case they are cut loose from the old nations, to fill whose coffers to repletion they have been so long oppressed and trodden upon.

Jamaica, the great English West India possession, where so many Englishmen have accumulated fortunes to spend at home, has been utterly ruined and prostrated by the Emancipation Act. The white population is rapidly disappearing from this beautiful and productive island, and the blacks are sinking deeper and deeper in sloth and worthlessness, every year of their emancipation. Farms are being sold, broken up, and abandoned, and, where broad and teeming fields of rich cane once delighted the vision, there are now only rank weeds and wild vines. To complete the misfortune of the planters of Jamaica, the reduction of the sugar duties have compelled them to compete with slave grown sugar. Despairing of all relief from England, the whites of Jamaica have awoke to the immense advantages which would accrue to them from annexation to this Union, and they are seriously agitating the subject. We alluded a few days ago to the opinions openly avowed in that island by the "Despatch" newspaper; and, in further proof of the existence of this feeling, we refer to a communication in our paper of to-day, signed "Alpha," written by a gentleman just from Jamaica, who has resided there twelve years.

Next in the class of petitioners for annexation, comes that brightest jewel in the crown of Spain, the sentinel of the Gulf of Mexico, the island of Cuba. Wedded, as the people of this rich isle have been, to the old Government, whose mild and paternal dominion, in the early history of the colony, contributed so largely to that prosperity which has since ripened to such a degree of luxuriance, that even the exorbitant exactions of the now tottering throne of old Spain cannot check its growth, the chief weight of sustaining the expensive and corrupt dynasty which succeeded to the throne of Ferdinand and Isabella, has fallen upon Cuba, whose enormous contributions to the treasury of the mother country have preserved its Government, on more than one occasion, from utter bankruptcy and downfall. But, strong as are the old affections and ties of Cuba for the mother country, her people are not blind to the present uncertain aspect of affairs. When the old household is about to be broken up—when its foundation shakes, and its turrets topple—when the earth around is cracked into gaping chasms, and many a proud edifice is seen to sink into the fathomless abyss—it is time for each member of the family to take care of himself, to look out for a shelter and refuge. The *Cubaneros* are not, more than the rest of humanity, devoid of selfishness—of the instinct of self-preservation. They see clearly that Spain must go by the board, like the rest of the Monarchies, and then they apprehend a fate much more to be dreaded, or rather far less desirable, than that of annexation to their nearest neighbor, and largest customer, the United States.

HON. JOHN P. HALE.—If any *one* man, in this our political confederacy, is deserving of the gratitude of the twenty millions of citizens composing it, that man is John P. Hale, a member of the United States Senate from New Hampshire. He has gained for himself an honorable distinction, during the last few weeks, that will be more lasting than the Union itself. The proceedings in Congress that have followed and grown out of the escape of some eighty slaves from the city of Washington, the capital of "the land of the free," will be indelibly written upon the pages of our country's history, and Mr. Hale's name will stand there the admiration, not only of the American citizen, but of all the civilized world.

He has stood alone in that political body, the United States Senate; not even a Northern Senator, many of whom have made great pretensions in the cause of Freedom, came to his rescue in the time of trial. We repeat, no man stands more prominently meritorious before the American People than John P. Hale.—*Keene Philanthropist.*

OBITUARY.

Departed this life, at the residence of her parents, on the 9th of 5th month, REBECCA A. CATTELL, wife of J. D. Cattell, of Salem, Columbiana county, Ohio, and daughter of D. and R. T. Updegraff, of Mount Pleasant, Jefferson county, Ohio, in the 24th year of her age.

It is fit that one so lovely and gifted should not depart from earth without more than a passing notice. Possessed of great benevolence of heart, united to a vigorous and cultivated mind, she was an active, unwearied, and efficient advocate for the oppressed, both within the wide circle of her friends and through the medium of the press. To her pen the columns of the Era and other Anti-Slavery publications were indebted for some beautiful and touching productions, both in prose and poetry. In all the relations of social and domestic life, she was a shining example of gentleness, fidelity, and affection. The poor, the ignorant, the lowly of earth, in her possessed a warm, generous, and sympathizing friend, who ever sought means to relieve their distress, to cheer, enlighten, and elevate them. From the early age of twelve years, at much sacrifice, she refused to partake of the luxuries of oppression, and, among her last requests, desired that no article contaminated with the touch of slavery might be used for her interment.

Placing an unshaken trust for salvation in the merits of Jesus, she was not left to struggle alone with the "King of Terrors," but was enabled to say, in the midst of the conflict, "*Now* I prove the truth of those blessed words, 'God is love.' My frail bark totters on the wave; but, oh! the glorious haven beyond!" adding, "Death has no sting, and the grave not one terror." The last words she was heard to utter were, "Blessed Saviour, open the gates of pearl—the gates of pearl."

OFFICE FOR PATENTS.

PETER H. WATSON, Attorney and Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C., prepares Specifications and Drawings, and solicits Letters Patent for New Inventions, in this country and in Europe, and transacts with promptness all business belonging to his profession; for which, his charges are moderate.

Persons at a distance, by sending their models, or a pen or pencil sketch, with a short description of their invention, by letter, may be informed whether it be patentable, and how the patent can be obtained without the *expense* and *inconvenience* of a journey to Washington.

Those who desire to send models, can do so with entire safety, by boxing them up and forwarding them by any of the Expresses which run between this city and almost every part of the country.

Being a *Practical Mechanic*, he can readily understand the parts and judge of the utility of an invention, from a rough drawing and description.

All *models* and *confidential* communications are kept with the most scrupulous care and *secrecy*.

Those who may visit this city, to make personal examinations of the Models of patented inventions, Records, &c., preparatory to applying for letters patent for their own inventions, would find it to their advantage to call upon him immediately upon their arrival, as he can furnish them with such information as will greatly facilitate the transaction of their business, and materially aid them in securing their rights.

Persons are frequently subjected to long and tedious delay and accumulated expenses, in obtaining patents, in consequence of having their papers and drawings imperfectly or improperly prepared; and when obtained, after so much trouble and cost, the patent often fails to protect the invention, from the same causes which produced the delay. All these difficulties may be avoided by the employment of a competent and faithful Agent *residing at the seat of Government*, where he has daily access to the models and specifications of patented inventions, and other sources of information that do not exist elsewhere, which usually enables him to draw up specifications that will amply secure the just claims of the inventor, and at the same time avoid an interference with old inventions. By this means the rejection of an application is generally prevented, and a strong and valid patent insured.

For evidence of his competency and integrity, he would respectfully refer to all persons for whom he has transacted business.

Office on F street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, opposite the United States Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
N. B. Letters must be post paid. April 13.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR SALE, a Farm, half a mile from, and commanding an excellent view of, the flourishing town of Salem, Columbiana county, Ohio, containing eighty acres, well improved. It has a large brick house, two frame barns, an orchard of grafted fruit trees, an inexhaustible supply of the best of soft water in wells and springs, a well of soft water in the kitchen. House and yard well shaded with trees. A healthy and beautiful country seat. JONAS D. CATTELL,
Feb. 3.—tf Salem, Ohio.

MOUNT PLEASANT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AMHERST, MASS.
REV. J. A. NASH, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

THE summer session of this school will commence on Wednesday, May 3d, and continue to October 1st, 1848, five months. Pupils are received from eight to sixteen years of age. The number is limited to twenty-five.

Terms.—For tuition, board, washing, mending, fuel, and lights, $80 per half year, in advance. Catalogues and circulars, containing together with a list of the pupils and their residences, a statement of the character, plan, and object of the school, may be obtained by addressing the Principal at Amherst. April 20.—7t

FREE PRODUCE STORE.

NEW GOODS.—*GENERAL REDUCTION IN PRICES.*—Just received—
Fine 4-4 Prints, various styles.
New styles of Prints of medium quality, usual width.
Fine and wide Paper Muslins; also, colored Cambrics.
Curtain Calico, superior fine Chintz Umbrellas, Oil Cloths.
Satinets, good and cheap; also on hand, mostly at reduced prices, Ginghams, various qualities and styles.
Fine and heavy Shirting, Sheeting, and Pillow Muslins.
Striped Cambrics, fine 6-4 Plaid Muslin.
Muslin de Lain, plain and neatly figured, all wool.
Linens, warranted free from cotton.
Flannels, 4-4, good, and price low; Canton Flannels, white and colored.
Table Diaper and Cloths, of different styles.
Apron and Furniture Check, Cotton Handkerchiefs.
Cotton twilled Pantaloon Stuffs; also, Linen Drilling, &c.
Long and Half Hose, fine and heavy.
Knitting Cotton, various numbers, bleached, brown, and colored.
Wadding, white and colored Cotton Laps.
ALSO,
Refined Loaf, Crushed, and Pulverized Sugar.
Brown Sugar, good quality, of various grades.

The whole stock exclusively FREE LABOR GOODS, to which the subscriber would invite the attention of Country Merchants, as well as his friends and the public generally.

Much pains are taken by the managers of the Free Produce Association to assist the subscriber to enlarge the assortment from time to time.

GEORGE W. TAYLOR,
N. W. corner Fifth and Cherry streets
3d mo. 23.—3m Philadelphia.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

☞ The Publishers of the Living Age annex a Prospectus of that work, and solicit to it the attention of the readers of the National Era. Those who wish to accomplish much in their generation must take a large view of what is passing around them—they must look over the whole of the age they live in.

PROSPECTUS.

☞ This work is conducted in the spirit of Littell's Museum of Foreign Literature, (which was favorably received by the public for twenty years,) but as it is twice as large and appears so often, we not only give spirit and freshness to it by many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but, while thus extending our scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, are able so to increase the solid and substantial part of our literary, historical, and political harvest, as fully to satisfy the wants of the American reader.

The elaborate and stately Essays of the *Edinburgh*, *Quarterly*, and other Reviews; and *Blackwood's* noble criticisms on Poetry, his keen political Commentaries, highly wrought tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain scenery; and the contributions to Literature, History, and Common Life, by the sagacious *Spectator*, the sparkling *Examiner*, the judicious *Athenæum*, the busy and industrious *Literary Gazette*, the sensible and comprehensive *Britannia*, the sober and respectable *Christian Observer*—these are intermixed with the Military and Naval reminiscences of the *United Service*, and with the best articles of the *Dublin University*, *New Monthly*, *Fraser's*, *Tait's*, *Ainsworth's*, *Hood's*, and *Sporting Magazines*, and of *Chambers's* admirable *Journal*. We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from *Punch*; and, when we think it good enough, make use of the thunder of *The Times*. We shall increase our variety by importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growth of the British colonies.

The steamship has brought Europe, Asia, and Africa, into our neighborhood, and will greatly multiply our connections as merchants, travellers, and politicians, with all parts of the world; so that much more than ever it now becomes every intelligent American to be informed of the condition and changes of foreign countries. And this not only because of their nearer connection with ourselves, but because the nations seem to be hastening, through a rapid process of change, to some new state of things, which the merely political prophet cannot compute or foresee.

Geographical Discoveries, the progress of Colonization (which is extending over the whole world,) and Voyages and Travels, will be favorite matter for our selections; and, in general, we shall systematically and very fully acquaint our readers with the great department of Foreign affairs, without entirely neglecting our own.

While we aspire to make the *Living Age* desirable to all who wish to keep themselves informed of the rapid progress of *the movement*—to Statesmen, Divines, Lawyers, and Physicians—to men of business and men of leisure—it is still a stronger object to make it attractive and useful to their wives and children. We believe that we can thus do some good in our day and generation; and hope to make the work indispensable in every well-informed family. We say *indispensable*, because in this day of cheap literature it is not possible to guard against the influx of what is bad in taste and vicious in morals, in any other way than by furnishing a sufficient supply of a healthy character. The mental and moral appetite *must* be gratified.

We hope that, by "*by winnowing the wheat from the chaff*," by providing abundantly for the imagination, and by a large collection of Biography, Voyages and Travels, History, and more solid matter, we may produce a work which shall be popular, while at the same time it will aspire to raise the standard of public taste.

TERMS.

The LIVING AGE is published every Saturday, by E. Littell & Co., corner of Tremont and Bromfield streets, Boston. Price, twelve and a half cents a number, or six dollars a year in advance. Remittances for any period will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

To insure regularity in mailing the work, orders should be addressed to the *office of publication*, as above.

Clubs, paying a year in advance, will be supplied as follows:

Four copies for	- - - - - - -	$20
Nine copies for	- - - - - - -	40
Twelve copies for	- - - - - - -	50

Complete sets, in fifteen volumes, to the end of 1847, handsomely bound, and packed in neat boxes, are for sale at thirty dollars.

Any volume may be had separately at two dollars, bound, or a dollar and a half in numbers.

Any number may be had for twelve and a half cents; and it may be worth while for subscribers or purchasers to complete any broken volumes they may have, and thus greatly enhance their value.

AGENCIES.

We are desirous of making arrangements, in all parts of North America, for increasing the circulation of this work and for doing this, a liberal commission will be allowed to gentlemen who will interest themselves in the business. And we will gladly correspond on this subject with any agent who will send us undoubted references.

POSTAGE.

When sent with the cover on, the Living Age consists of three sheets, and is rated as a pamphlet, at four and a half cents. But when sent without the cover, it comes within the definition of a newspaper given in the law, and cannot legally be charged with more than newspaper postage, one and a half cents. We add the definition alluded to:

A newspaper is "any printed publication, issued in numbers, consisting of not more than two sheets, and published at short stated intervals of not more than one month, conveying intelligence of passing events."

MONTHLY PARTS.

For such as prefer it in that form, the Living Age is put up in Monthly Parts, containing four or five weekly numbers. In this shape it shows to great advantage in comparison with other works, containing *in each part* double the matter of any of the Quarterlies. But we recommend the weekly numbers, as fresher and fuller of life. Postage on the Monthly part is about fourteen cents. The *volumes* are published quarterly, each volume containing as much matter as a Quarterly Review gives in eighteen months.

☞ Published at six dollars a year, by
E. LITTELL & CO., Boston.

GLENHAVEN WATER CURE.

THIS new and commodious establishment for the treatment, by Water, of Disease, is open to receive Patients. It is situated at the head of Skaneateles Lake, ten miles north of Homer, and two and a half miles from the village of Scott, in the State of New York. The house is large, commodious, and newly built. The springs are four in number, three of which rise on the mountain, on the west side of the Lake, six hundred feet above its level. They are pure, soft, very cold, and abundant. The scenery is very romantic, and the situation, for the invalid, delightfully inviting. Dr. S. O. Gleason and lady have charge of the medical department, and will give their attention exclusively to those seeking health at the "Cure." James C. Jackson and wife take charge of the business and home department; and all letters having reference to business, or to admission, should be addressed to Mr. Jackson, and the postage paid, when they will receive due attention. A general supervision of the means of comfort and the welfare of the patients is in the hands of a young lady who has been greatly benefited under the hydropathic treatment. We can accommodate nicely, for the winter, some fifteen or twenty patients. Our sitting room and dining hall are spacious, and front the Lake. Those wishing to try the Water treatment had better apply without delay, as in most cases winter treatment is equally successful with summer treatment, and in many cases greatly superior as a means of cure; and an early application will secure the best opportunities for location as regards rooms.

TERMS.—Five dollars per week, payable weekly. Patients wishing fire other than in the sitting room, can have one in their rooms, but will be charged each one dollar per week extra. Those wishing to occupy rooms singly, and have fire in them, will pay ten dollars per week, payable weekly. Washing and ironing in the institution, fifty cents per dozen pieces. Each patient must have one linen sheet a yard and a half square, two woollen blankets, three cotton comfortables, four towels, and old linen for bandages.

JACKSON, GLEASON, & CO.
Glenhaven, December 1, 1847. April 6.

DAGUERREOTYPES.

PLUMBE NATIONAL DAGUERREAN GALLERY AND PHOTOGRAPHERS' FURNISHING DEPOTS, awarded the gold and silver medals, four first premiums, and two highest honors, at the National, the Massachusetts, the New York, and Pennsylvania Exhibitions, respectively, for the most splendid colored Daguerreotypes and best apparatus ever exhibited.

Portraits taken in exquisite style, without regard to weather. Instructions given in the art.

A large assortment of apparatus and stock always on hand at the lowest cash prices.

New York, 251 Broadway; Philadelphia, 136 Chesnut street; Boston, 75 Court and 58 Hanover streets; Baltimore, 205 Baltimore street; Washington, Pennsylvania avenue; Petersburg, Virginia, Mechanics' Hall; Cincinnati, Fourth and Walnut, and 176 Main street; Saratoga Springs, Broadway; Paris, 127 Vieille Rue du Temple; Liverpool, 32 Church street. Jan. 7.

GUNS AND PISTOLS.

A LOT OF GUNS, *the largest and best selected in the market.*—Among them are a large number of Chance & Son's make, so celebrated for strong and correct shooting. They can be stripped and examined, and, after a fair trial, should they not prove to be as represented, they can be exchanged. A great variety of everything appertaining to the business. Blunt & Sime's celebrated *six-shooters*, at reduced prices, together with a large assortment of Pistols, of various patterns. Rifles made to order at the shortest notice, and sold low for cash.

JAS. H. MERRILL, *Practical Gun Maker*,
April 29.—tf *65 South street, one door north of Pratt.*

FANCY PAINTING, ETC.

WINDOW SHADES.—GEORGE FAYAUX has removed his Painting Rooms to the southeast corner of South and Baltimore streets, Baltimore, where he will continue to receive orders for painting the fashionable *Transparent Window Shades*, which have had so much preference to any other Blind since their introduction into this country from Europe. In addition to the Window Shades, he will also continue the Decoration of Stores and Halls. Signs lettered, Banners and Flags for Military and Fire Companies, &c. He respectfully solicits a share of patronage from those who may be desirous of obtaining any article in his line. We have a stock of Window Shades, of the latest style, from $1 to $2 per pair. April 22.

WATER CURE.

BROWNSVILLE WATER-CURE ESTABLISHMENT, *Fayette County, Pennsylvania.*—The friends of Hydropathy, also the public in general, are respectfully informed that this Establishment, built expressly for the purpose, has now been in successful operation since August, 1847.

The building is 70 feet by 30, two stories high, and will comfortably accommodate 25 patients—every room is well ventilated and neatly furnished. The sleeping, bathing, and dressing-rooms, for ladies, are as entirely separated from those of the gentlemen, as if in different buildings; also separate parlors. The bathing rooms are furnished with all the necessary baths for undergoing a successful treatment.

Numerous pure soft-water springs surround the Establishment; pleasant and retired walks among the neighboring hills are abundant, and the exertion of reaching the summits is amply repaid by the beautiful views over a most picturesque country.

Dr. Baelz, the proprietor, who resides in the Establishment, has had several years' experience in this popular mode of practice, and, early in the ensuing summer, expects to be joined by Dr. Mason, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, London, who is now visiting the best establishment in England.

The Establishment has been so far well patronized, and no pains will be spared to make it as comfortable and agreeable to invalids as the system will admit of.

The terms are as follows: For patients, $6 per week, to be paid weekly. Very feeble patients are required to bring their own nurses; board can be had for them in the Establishment, at $2 per week. Each patient is required to bring the following articles—two linen or cotton sheets—two woollen blankets—six coarse towels—either three comfortables, or a light feather bed—likewise, an old linen and flannel sheet, for bandages—and one injection instrument.

The following diseases are successfully treated, and a cure effected, if there be no disorganization of the parts, or the disease of too long standing: Fevers; Intermitting Fevers, or Ague; Inflammation of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, Liver, Spleen, and Kidneys; Dyspepsia; Asthma; Rheumatism, acute and chronic; Sciatica and Lumbago; Gonorrhœa; primary and secondary Syphilis; Scrofula; Nervous Diseases; partial Paralysis; Neuralgy; Sick Headache; Palpitation of the Heart; Hypochondriasis; Dropsy; Jaundice; Habitual Costiveness; Delirium Tremens; Spasms of the Stomach and Bowels; Spinal Affections; Chronic Dysentery, or Diarrhœa; Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, &c. Female Diseases, as Prolapsus Uteri, or bearing down of the Womb; excessive, painful, and obstructed Menstruation.
Feb. 3.—6m

THE CHEAPEST ANTI-SLAVERY TRACT YET PUBLISHED.

THE ADDRESS OF THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN LIBERTY CONVENTION, held at Cincinnati, June 11th and 12th, 1845, to the People of the United States: with notes, by a citizen of Pennsylvania. A pamphlet, containing 15 closely printed octavo pages of facts and statistics, showing the effects of Southern Slavery on the interests of this country; on fine paper and handsome type, and sold at the exceedingly low rate of ten dollars per thousand, or one dollar per hundred!

Orders, post paid, enclosing the money, and addressed to the subscriber, will be promptly executed; the order should state distinctly by what mode of conveyance they are to be sent.
WILLIAM HARNED,
March 30. 61 John street, New York.

JUDGE JAY'S LETTER TO BISHOP IVES.

A LETTER to the Right Rev. L. Silliman Ives, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of North Carolina: occasioned by his late Address to the Convention of his Diocese. By WILLIAM JAY. Third edition.

The numerous readers of this most excellent and interesting letter, published in the National Era in 1847, will be pleased to know that it has been handsomely stereotyped, under the direction of the Executive Committee of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and is now for sale at $2.40 per hundred, or three cents single.

Orders, accompanied by the cash, and directing by what conveyance they may be forwarded, will be promptly executed by WILLIAM HARNED,
April 13. 61 John Street, New York.

NEW YORK READING ROOM.

FREE READING ROOM at the Publication Office and Depository of the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, No. 61 John street, New York.—The advantages and accommodations of this establishment (superior to any other of the kind in this country) are positively free to all. In addition to all the Liberty party newspapers now published, will be found a variety of others, Anti-Slavery, *favorable*, and Pro-Slavery, comprising, in all, files of nearly one hundred weekly, semi-monthly, and monthly periodicals, published in nineteen of the United States, in Canada, Great Britain, France, and Holland. A special invitation is extended to friends and strangers visiting New York, to spend their leisure time in looking over this extensive collection of useful information.

The National Era is received at the Reading Room, from Washington, by the earliest mail, and single copies may be purchased every Friday morning.
Nov. 11. WILLIAM HARNED, Office Agent.

LARD FOR OIL.

LARD WANTED.—Cash paid for corn, mast, and slop-fed Lard. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

LAW OFFICE, COLUMBUS, O.

WILLIAM B. JARVIS, Jun., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office up stairs in Hercon-court's Building, between American Hotel and Neil House. Business connected with the profession, of all kinds, punctually attended to. Jan. 28.

ATLANTIC HOUSE.

DANIEL PEARSON, Cabot street, Beverly, Massachusetts. May 4.

LARD OIL.

IMPROVED LARD OIL.—Lard Oil of the finest quality, equal to sperm for combustion, also for machinery and woollens, being manufactured without acids, can always be purchased and shipped in strong barrels, prepared expressly to prevent leakage. Orders received and executed for the Lake, Atlantic, and Southern cities, also for the West Indies and Canadas. Apply to
THOMAS EMERY, Lard Oil Manufacturer,
Jan. 20. 33 Water street, near Walnut, Cincinnati, O.

PRINTERS' MATERIALS.

TYPE FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have taken the Type Foundry, No. 59 Gold street, and will continue the business heretofore conducted by Robert Taylor. They will attend to all orders they may receive with punctuality and despatch. All the Type manufactured by them will be hand cast, and they will furnish all kinds of Printers' Materials of the best quality.

Mr. J. A. T. Overend is still employed in superintending the manufacturing department.
WHITING & TAYLOR,
Successors to Robert Taylor, corner of Gold
Charles Whiting. } and Ann streets, New York.
Theodore Taylor. } Jan. 20.—tf

REMOVAL.

THE Depository, Reading Room, and Office of the *American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society* have been removed from 22 Spruce street to No. 61 John street, near William street, New York.

Having secured this central and eligible location, the Executive Committee entertain a hope that every friend of the cause, visiting New York, will make it a point to call and obtain a supply of the Society's publications, and other works on the subject of slavery, of which it is intended that a full supply shall be kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country, enclosing the cash, and directing by what mode of conveyance the parcels shall be sent, will receive prompt attention.

Files of all the Anti-Slavery papers published in the United States are carefully preserved, and are accessible to all visiters, free of charge. A large number of Religious and Literary newspapers are also received and filed.

The office of the *American Missionary Association* has also been removed to the same building. Communications and packages for either Society should be directed as above.
WILLIAM HARNED,
May 4. Publishing and Office Agent.

☞ Anti-Slavery papers will please copy.

JUST PUBLISHED,

POSITION and Duties of the North with regard to Slavery, by Andrew P. Peabody. Reprinted from the Christian Examiner of July, 1843. An interesting and neat covered pamphlet of 22 pages. Price, 10 cents single, $1 per dozen. For sale at the Depository, 61 John street, by
Feb 3. WILLIAM HARNED.

LAW OFFICE, CHICAGO.

CALVIN DE WOLF, Attorney and Counsellor, Telegraph Buildings, Clark street, Chicago, Illinois. Particular attention paid to collections.

Terms of Court, Cook County, Illinois.

County court—first Monday in February, May, and October.

Circuit court—second Monday in June and November.

☞ Demands for suit should be on hand twenty days before the first day of each term. Feb. 3.—1 yr. gr.

LAW OFFICE, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

SPENCER & NORTH, *Attorneys and Counsellors at Law*, Syracuse, New York.
Office, Standard Buildings. ISRAEL S. SPENCER.
Jan. 28.—tf JOHN W. NORTH

PATENTS.

PATENT AGENCY.—All matters connected with the Patent Office, Drawings, Specifications, &c., accurately and promptly prepared and attended to.
Aug. 26. S. A. PEUGH, Washington, D. C.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

RICHARD MASON, *Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker*, has permanently located his establishment in the Washington Hall Building, No. 5 South Front street, near Baltimore street, where he is prepared to serve old or new customers, on the most favorable terms, and with despatch.
April 29.

GLASCOE, HENRY, & WEBB,

COTTON and Tobacco Factors; Dealers in Blooms, Pig Iron, Pig Lead, Bagging and Rope, &c.; Commission and Forwarding—Columbia street, next to Broadway Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio.
J. S. GLASCOE.
C. B. HENRY.
June 8.—1y E. WEBB.

NO FELLOWSHIP WITH SLAVEHOLDERS.

A SCRIPTURAL ARGUMENT in favor of withdrawing fellowship from Churches and Ecclesiastical Bodies tolerating Slaveholding among them, by Rev. Silas McKeen, of Bradford, Vermont, is the title of a tract of 40 pages, just published by the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, and for sale at their Depository in New York. Price—$2.50 a hundred; single copy, 3 cents.
WILLIAM HARNED, Agent,
April 20. 61 John street, New York.

JUST PUBLISHED,

BY the American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, Letters respecting a book "Dropped from the Catalogue" of the American Sunday School Union, in compliance with the Dictation of the Slave Power—a neat pamphlet of 36 pages, and for sale at the Depository, New York, at $3 per 100. Also, a few copies of "Jacob and his Sons," the book referred to above. Price 25 cents. WM. HARNED, Agent,
May 18. 61 John street.

OFFICE OF CONSULTING ENGINEERS AND COUNSELLERS FOR PATENTEES:

FOR imparting information on the subject of Inventions, and on the application of Chemical and Mechanical Science to the Arts, Agriculture, Manufactures, and Mines, and for procuring and defending Patents, either in the United States or in foreign countries.

Professor WALTER R. JOHNSON, late of Philadelphia, and Z. C. ROBBINS, of Washington City, (aided by HAZARD KNOWLES, Esq., late Machinist of the United States Patent Office,) have associated themselves together for the prosecution of the above branches of professional business, either in their office, at the Patent Office, or before the courts; and will devote their undivided attention to forwarding the interests of Inventors or others who may consult them or place business in their hands.

Mr. Knowles has for the past twelve years held the post of Machinist in the United States Patent Office, and resigns that situation to take part in the present undertaking. His talents and peculiar fitness for the important office so long filled by him, have been fully recognised by Inventors wherever the office is itself known.

The office of Messrs. J. & R. is on F street, opposite the Patent Office, Washington, D. C., where communications, *post paid*, will be promptly attended to; examinations made, drawings, specifications, and all requisite papers prepared—and models procured when desired—on reasonable terms. Letters of inquiry, expected to be answered after examinations had, must be accompanied by a fee of five dollars.

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Washington, D. C., June 1, 1848. 3m*

MEDICAL.

DR. JOHN ROSE, *Botanic Physician, and Practitioner of Electro-Magnetism*, may be found at his office, 227 West Pratt street, Baltimore, until 9 A. M., and between 12 and 2 and after 5 P. M., unless professionally engaged.
April 22.